

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1922.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



THE PRINCE OF WALES RIDES A WINNER IN INDIA: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS LED IN BY A NATIVE OWNER
ON THE RACE-COURSE AT LUCKNOW.

During his tour in India the Prince of Wales gave proof more than once of his skill in sport. At Lucknow on December 9 his team won the Polo Cup presented by the Rajah of Jehangirabad. Writing from Lucknow on the 10th, "Times" correspondent says: "Following up his win of the Polo Cup yesterday, the Prince this afternoon, at a delightfully friendly and informal makhana, rode four races, winning two firsts and two seconds, one of the latter on his own pony, Fizzer, and the other three on mounts provided for him.

The wins were, obviously, immensely popular with the crowds present." A Reuter message adds: "The news of his Royal Highness's exploit would seem to have had a remarkable effect on the native mind, for when he motored through the city after dinner to view the decorations he was hailed with a demonstrative warmth along the blazing bazaar routes which effectively proclaimed the final failure of the hartal." Further photographs illustrating the Prince's visit to Lucknow will be found on a later page in this number.

PHOTOGRAPH BY C.N.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IT would be too high and hopeful a compliment to say that the world is becoming absolutely babyish. For its chief weak-mindedness is an inability to appreciate the intelligence of babies. On every side we hear whispers and warnings that would have appeared half-witted to the Wise Men of Gotham. Only this Christmas I was told in a toy-shop that not so many bows and arrows were being made for little boys; because they were considered dangerous. It might in some circumstances be dangerous to have a little bow. It is always dangerous to have a little boy. But no other society, claiming to be sane, would have dreamed of supposing that you could abolish all bows unless you could abolish all boys. With the merits of the latter reform I will not deal here. There is a great deal to be said for such a course; and perhaps we shall soon have an opportunity of considering it. For the modern mind seems quite incapable of distinguishing between the means and the end, between the organ and the disease, between the use and the abuse; and would doubtless break the boy along with the bow, as it empties out the baby with the bath.

But let us, by way of a little study in this mournful state of things, consider this case of the dangerous toy. Now the first and most self-evident truth is that, of all the things a child sees and touches, the most dangerous toy is about the least dangerous thing. There is hardly a single domestic utensil that is not much more dangerous than a little bow and arrows. He can burn himself in the fire, he can boil himself in the bath, he can cut his throat with the carving-knife, he can scald himself with the kettle, he can choke himself with anything small enough, he can break his neck off anything high enough. He moves all day long amid a murderous machinery, as capable of killing and maiming as the wheels of the most frightful factory. He plays all day in a house fitted up with engines of torture like the Spanish Inquisition. And while he thus dances in the shadow of death, he is to be saved from all the perils of possessing a piece of string, tied to a bent bough or twig. When he is a little boy it generally takes him some time even to learn how to hold the bow. When he does hold it, he is delighted if the arrow flutters for a few yards like a feather or an autumn leaf. But even if he grows a little older and more skilful, and has yet not learned to despise arrows in favour of aeroplanes, the amount of damage he could conceivably do with his little arrows would be about one hundredth part of the damage that he could always in any case have done by simply picking up a stone in the garden.

Now you do not keep a little boy from throwing stones by preventing him from ever seeing stones. You do not do it by locking up all the stones in the Geological Museum, and only issuing tickets of admission to adults. You do not do it by trying to pick up all the pebbles on the beach, for fear he should practise throwing them into the sea. You do not even adopt so obvious and even pressing a social reform as forbidding roads to be made of anything but asphalt, or

directing that all gardens shall be made on clay and none on gravel. You neglect all these great opportunities opening before you; you neglect all these inspiring vistas of social science and enlightenment. When you want to prevent a child from throwing stones, you fall back on the stalest and most sentimental and even most superstitious methods. You do it by trying to preserve some reasonable authority and influence over the child. You trust to your private relation with the boy, and not to your public relation with the stone. And what is true of the natural missile is just as true, of course, of the artificial missile; especially as it is a very much more ineffectual and therefore innocuous missile. A man could be really killed, like St. Stephen, with the stones in the road. I doubt if he could be really killed,

for a moment. The truth is that all sorts of faddism, both official and theoretical, have broken down the natural authority of the domestic institution, especially among the poor; and the faddists are now casting about desperately for a substitute for the thing they have themselves destroyed. The normal thing is for the parents to prevent a boy from doing more than a reasonable amount of damage with his bow and arrow; and for the rest, to leave him to a reasonable enjoyment of them. Officialism cannot thus follow the life of the individual boy, as can the individual guardian. You cannot appoint a particular policeman for each boy, to pursue him when he climbs trees or falls into ponds. So the modern spirit has descended to the indescribable mental degradation of trying to abolish the abuse of things by abolishing the things themselves; which is as if it were to abolish ponds or abolish trees. Perhaps it will have a try at that before long. Thus we have all heard of savages who try a tomahawk for murder, or burn a wooden club for the damage it has done to society. To such intellectual levels may the world return.

There are indeed yet lower levels. There is a story from America about a little boy who gave up his toy cannon to assist the disarmament of the world. I do not know if it is true, but on the whole I prefer to think so; for it is perhaps more tolerable to imagine one small monster who could do such a thing than many more mature monsters who could invent or admire it. There were some doubtless who neither invented nor admired. It is one of the peculiarities of the Americans that they combine a power of producing what they satirise as "sob-stuff" with a parallel power of satirising it. And of the two American tall stories, it is sometimes hard to say which is the story and which the satire. But it seems clear that some people did really repeat this story in a reverential spirit. And it marks, as I have said, another stage of cerebral decay. You can (with luck) break a window with a toy arrow; but you can hardly bombard a town with a toy gun. If people object to the mere model of a cannon, they must equally object to the picture of a cannon, and so to every picture in the world that depicts a sword or a spear. There would be a splendid clearance of all the great art-galleries of the world. But it would be nothing to the destruction of all the great

libraries of the world, if we logically extended the principle to all the literary masterpieces that admit the glory of arms. When this progress had gone on for a century or two, it might begin to dawn on people that there was something wrong with their moral principle. What is wrong with their moral principle is that it is immoral. Arms, like every other adventure or art of man, have two sides according as they are invoked for the infliction or the defiance of wrong. They have also an element of real poetry and an element of realistic and therefore repulsive prose. The child's symbolic sword and bow are simply the poetry without the prose; the good without the evil. The toy sword is the abstraction and emanation of the heroic, apart from all its horrible accidents. It is the soul of the sword, that will never be stained with blood.



A MASTERLY INTERPRETER OF LIGHT COMEDY: THE LATE SIR JOHN HARE IN HIS MOST FAMOUS PART, AS BENJAMIN GOLDFINCH IN "A PAIR OF SPECTACLES."

Sir John Hare, the veteran actor, died in London, aged 77, on December 28. His real name was John Fairs, and he was born in London in 1844. In 1865 he made his name as Lord Ptarmigan in Robertson's "Society," and he continued his success in that dramatist's other plays, including "Caste." In 1875, after ten years with the Bancrofts, he went into management at the Court Theatre, and later, with the Kendals, at the St. James's. In 1889 he opened the Garrick Theatre, where he remained till 1893, afterwards making successful tours in America. Among his most famous parts were those of Benjamin Goldfinch in "A Pair of Spectacles," Lord Quex in "The Gay Lord Quex," the Duke of St. Olpherts in "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," and Lord Kildare in "A Quiet Rubber." He was knighted in 1907, and made his last appearance in a war charity revival of "A Pair of Spectacles" in 1917.

From a Drawing by the late Frank Haviland.

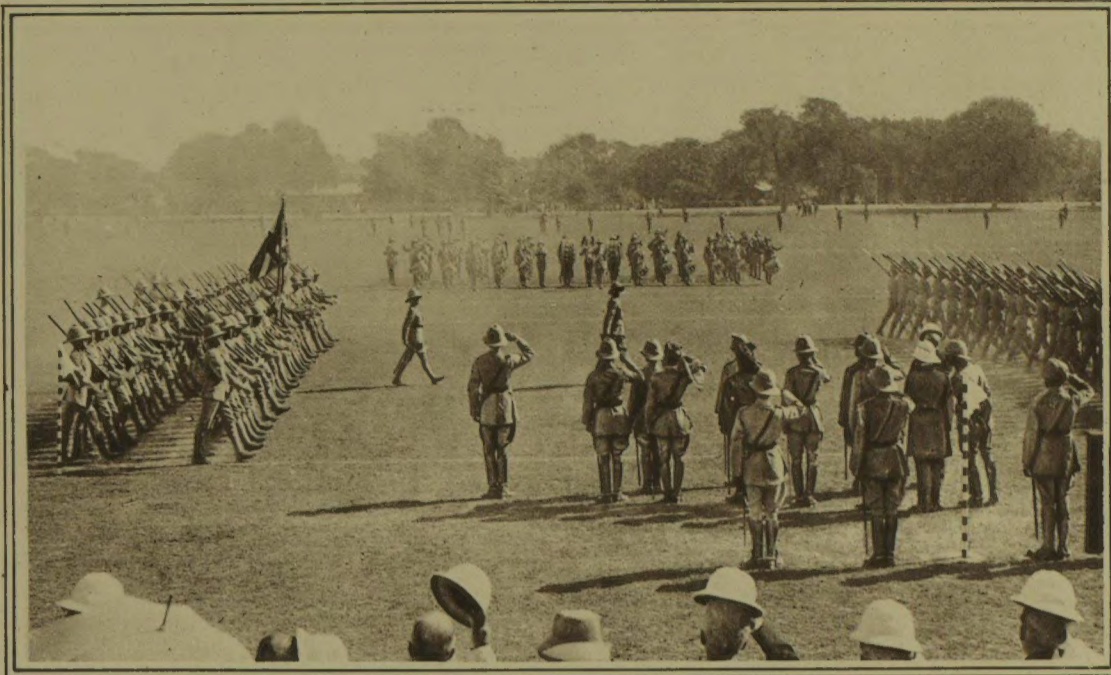
like St. Sebastian, with the arrows in the toy-shop. But anyhow the very plain principle is the same. If you can teach a child not to throw a stone, you can teach him when to shoot an arrow; if you cannot teach him anything, he will always have something to throw. If he can be persuaded not to smash the Archdeacon's hat with a heavy flint, it will probably be possible to dissuade him from transfixing that head-dress with a toy arrow. If his training deters him from heaving half a brick at the postman, it will probably also warn him against constantly loosening shafts of death against the policeman. But the notion that the child depends upon particular implements, labelled dangerous, in order to be a danger to himself and other people, is a notion so nonsensical that it is hard to see how any human mind can entertain it

SIXTY-FOUR YEARS AFTER THE MUTINY: THE PRINCE AT LUCKNOW.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N.



SURVIVORS OF THE SIEGE OF THE RESIDENCY IN 1857:
AN AGED COUPLE GREETED BY THE PRINCE.



MARCHING PAST THE PRINCE WITH THE NEW COLOURS WHICH HE HAD PRESENTED TO THEM AT A SPECIAL
PARADE: THE 3RD BATTALION, WORCESTER REGIMENT, ON THE MUHAMMAD BAGH POLO GROUND.



TOUCHING THE SWORD-HILT OF A FINE OLD INDIAN OFFICER OF BYGONE DAYS:
THE PRINCE GREETED BY NATIVE OFFICERS AT THE PENSIONERS' CAMP.



WHERE FOOD AND BLANKETS WERE DISTRIBUTED TO THE POOR ON THE OCCA-
SION OF THE PRINCE'S VISIT: NATIVES OF LUCKNOW AWAITING HIS ARRIVAL.



LUCKNOW'S GREAT WELCOME TO THE PRINCE OF WALES DESPITE THE HARTAL PROCLAIMED BY THE NON-
CO-OPERATORS: THE STATE PROCESSION PASSING A TYPICAL PIECE OF LOCAL ARCHITECTURE.

At Lucknow, where he arrived on December 9, the Prince of Wales found himself in comparatively English surroundings after his tour of the Native States. Despite the "hartal" arranged by the Ghandists, the people flocked in thousands to welcome him. "The most interesting event of the Lucknow visit," says a Reuter message, "was the halt made by his Royal Highness at the old Residency on his way back to Government House from the polo ground. He alighted and walked among the crumbling and jagged remains of that scene of epic steadfastness, religiously preserved alike by British and Indian sentiment.



RECALLING THE HEROIC DEFENCE IN THE MUTINY:
THE PRINCE AT THE RESIDENCY GATEWAY.

He descended into the Tykhana, where the women and children were sheltered, and lingered awhile in Phayrer's house, where Sir Henry Lawrence died. He made a tour, too, of the Bailey Guard Gate, so heroically held by loyal Sepoys, and of Innes's and Gorman's posts, and traced the now largely obliterated routes by which Havelock's columns fought their way through to the Begum Kothi. The Prince was visibly affected by the insistent realisation of the contrast between the stirring and tragic events of the historic defence and the perfect peace of this hallowed spot." The siege lasted from May to November, 1857.

THE PREMIER AT CANNES: GOLF AS PRELUDE TO DELIBERATION.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL, BIONDO (ANTIBES), AND JAMES'S PRESS AGENCY.



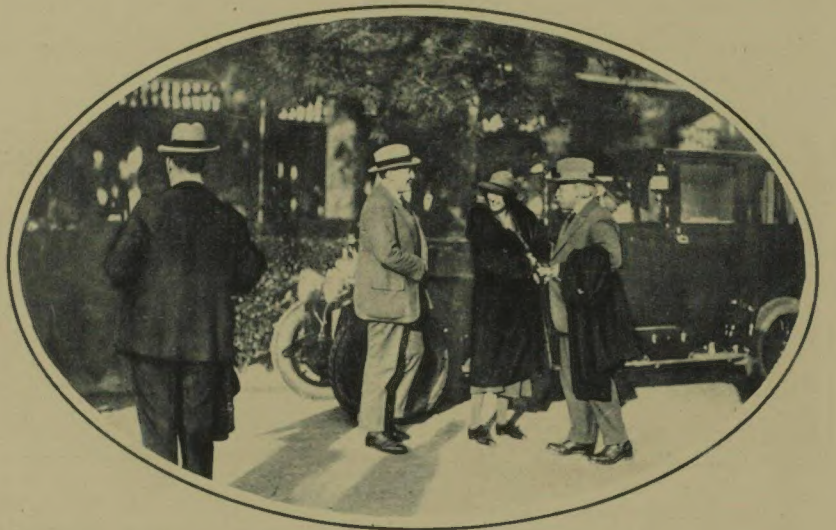
THE MEETING-PLACE OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL AT CANNES: THE CERCLE NAUTIQUE (YACHT CLUB) OVERLOOKING THE MEDITERRANEAN.



THE PREMIER'S RESIDENCE AT CANNES DURING THE CONFERENCE: THE VILLA VALETTA, SOME THREE MILES UP IN THE HILLS.



WHERE MR. CHURCHILL FAILED TO PASS THE GUARD: MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S CAR COMING UP THE DRIVE OF THE VILLA VALETTA ON HIS ARRIVAL.



WHERE THE PREMIER SOUGHT HEALTH AND RECREATION BEFORE THE CONFERENCE BEGAN: MR. LLOYD GEORGE WELCOMED AT THE CANNES GOLF CLUB.



STATESMANLIKE REFLECTIONS: MR. LLOYD GEORGE (HOLDING A GOLF CLUB) GAZING INTO THE WATER FROM THE FERRY BOAT WHILE CROSSING A STREAM ON THE GOLF COURSE AT CANNES.

Mr. Lloyd George wisely allowed himself a few days' holiday at Cannes, before the Conference of the Supreme Council opened, and was thus able to refresh his mind by playing golf and exploring the country round. He arrived on December 27, accompanied by Mr. Churchill and Captain Frederick Guest, the Secretary for Air. The Premier took up his quarters at the Villa Valetta, which stands in the hills some three miles from the scene of the Conference, thus ensuring privacy and health-giving air. A guard was stationed at the gate of the

villa and showed excessive zeal. On one occasion, when Mr. Churchill called to see his chief, he had to depart without being announced because he possessed no proof of his identity! On January 2 Mr. Lloyd George played a round of golf with Mr. Bonar Law and beat him. The Conference arranged to meet at the Cercle Nautique, or Yacht Club, in a room known as the Salle de la Rotonde. All the delegations, representing Britain, France, the United States, Belgium, Italy, and Japan, made their headquarters at the Carlton Hotel.

SEEING THE NEW YEAR IN: HOGMANAY AND FATHER NEPTUNE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL.



THE TRADITIONAL GATHERING OF LONDON SCOTS AT ST. PAUL'S TO CELEBRATE HOGMANAY: PART OF THE VAST CROWD OUTSIDE THE CATHEDRAL ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.



LIKE A CROSSING-THE-LINE CEREMONY AT SEA: FATHER NEPTUNE APPEARS FROM THE WATER AT MIDNIGHT ON NEW YEAR'S EVE—AN AQUATIC CELEBRATION IN THE SWIMMING-BATH AT THE ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB.

The coming of 1922 was celebrated in London on New Year's Eve with much gaiety. At St. Paul's Cathedral there was the customary gathering of London Scots, who assembled in their thousands to keep Hogmanay. The sound of bagpipes rose above the babel of voices, and at midnight the crowd sang "Auld Lang Syne" with great vigour. A novel celebration took place at the Royal Automobile Club, reminiscent of the proceedings on board ship when crossing the Equator. The company gathered at midnight round the swimming-bath,

where Father Neptune appeared from the water, and, accompanied by harlequins, gave an aquatic performance. There was much merry-making also at the chief hotels and restaurants in the West End, which, among them, entertained about twenty thousand guests. At the Albert Hall a New Year's Eve Carnival was held in association with the Children's Fair to aid various children's charities. Some 2000 people were present. The Welsh singers who recently entertained the Premier sang the Old Year out and the New Year in.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, G.P.U., SWAINE, LAFAYETTE, RUSSELL, JAMES'S PRESS AGENCY, C.N., AND TOPICAL.



APPOINTED DEPUTY MASTER AND
CONTROLLER OF THE ROYAL MINT:
COLONEL ROBERT JOHNSON, C.B.E.



APPOINTED GOVERNOR OF BENGAL:
THE EARL OF LYTTON.



RESIGNED: M. BERTHELOT, SEC.,
FRENCH FOREIGN MINISTRY.



WIFE OF A FAMOUS SURGEON:
THE LATE LADY CANTLIE.



THE NEW CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL
GENERAL STAFF: GENERAL THE EARL
OF CAVAN.



THE PREMIER'S ARRIVAL AT CANNES FOR THE SUPREME COUNCIL
MEETING: MR. LLOYD GEORGE GREETED BY LOCAL DIGNITARIES.



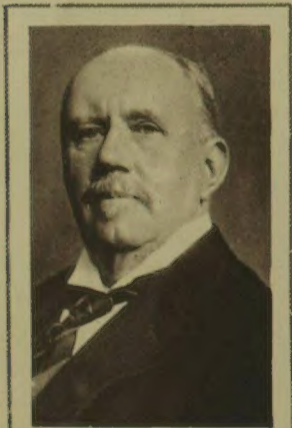
PROF. OF PATHOLOGY AT CAMBRIDGE:
THE LATE SIR G. SIMS WOODHEAD.



WELL KNOWN IN THE PUB-
LIC LIFE OF BIRMINGHAM:
THE LATE SIR THOMAS
BARCLAY.



CHARGED WITH ALLEGED
HERESY: DR. H. D. A.
MAJOR, PRINCIPAL OF
RIPON HALL.



THE LATE SIR THOMAS
SUTHERLAND.



PROMINENT IN RUSSIAN RELIEF WORK: THE LATE DR. REGINALD FARRAR
(CENTRE BACKGROUND, CUTTING BREAD) AT SARATOV.



THE LATE MR. CLAUDE
SHEPPERSON, A.R.A.

Colonel Robert Johnson has been Assistant Secretary to the Treasury.—M. Philippe Berthelot, Secretary-General of the French Ministry for Foreign Affairs, recently resigned owing to attacks made upon him in the Chamber.—The late Lady Cantlie was a daughter of Mr. Robert Barclay Brown. She married Sir James Cantlie, the eminent surgeon, in 1884.—Lord Cavan was Commander-in-Chief of the British Armies in Italy from March 1918 to January 1919. He was head of the British Military Delegation to the Washington Conference.—Lord Lytton has been Under Secretary for India since 1920. He was born at Simla shortly after his father, the first Earl of Lytton, became Viceroy.—Mr. Lloyd George arrived at Cannes, with Mr. Churchill, on December 27.—Sir G. Sims

Woodhead during the war invented a process of chlorination of water for the troops.—Sir Thomas Barclay was on the Birmingham City Council for nine years, and founded the Chemists and Druggists Trade Association.—Dr. Reginald Farrar died recently at Moscow, where he was assisting Dr. Nansen in relief work. He was a son of Dean Farrar.—Dr. H. D. A. Major is Principal of Ripon Hall, Oxford, and editor of "the Modern Churchman."—Sir Thomas Sutherland spent forty years as managing director and then Chairman of the P. and O. Company. He was one of the founders of the Hong-Kong Docks and the Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank.—Mr. Claude Shepperson, the well-known artist, whose work we have often reproduced, became an A.R.A. in 1919.

"WHIP-MINDERS": AN OLD TRADITION OF LONDON'S VEGETABLE MARKET.

DRAWN BY JOHN CAMPBELL.



EXERCISING AN ANCIENT PRIVILEGE BESTOWED BY AN ANCESTOR OF THE DUKE OF BEDFORD: WOMEN OF THE HONOURABLE COMPANY OF WHIP-MINDERS AT COVENT GARDEN.

Covent Garden has its ancient customs and traditions which date back to an early period. Among its time-honoured institutions is the honourable company of "whip-minders," a body of twenty women who exercise their privileges by the authority of an ancestor of the Duke of Bedford. They are on duty in the early hours of the morning, from 3 a.m. to 10 a.m., holding the whips of carters who have brought produce to the market. This, however, is not the whole of their occupation. They have an intimate knowledge of the position and where.

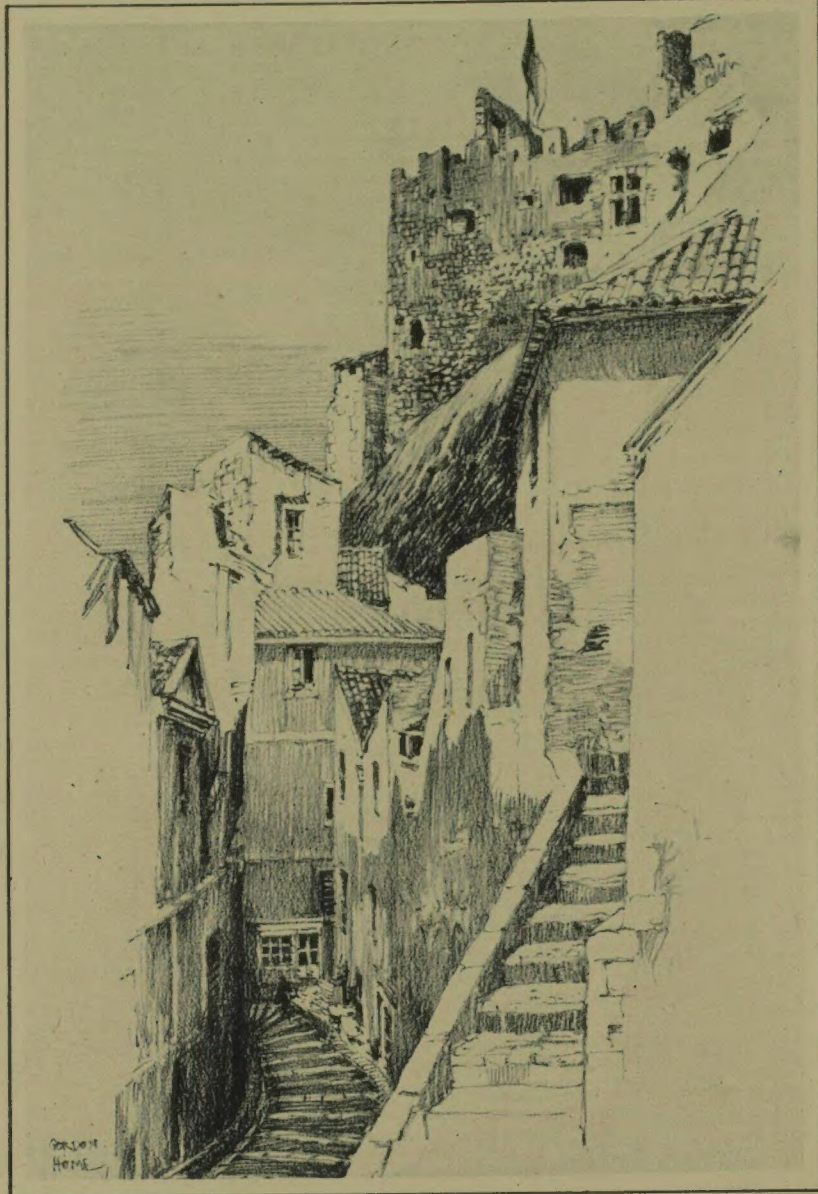
abouts of the vehicles and their guardians, and, with the aid of a husband or son, can often give useful information to any merchant in search of a particular cart or lorry among the seething crowd in the busy hours. They have also on many occasions been of great help to the police in catching thieves, and quite recently a daring robbery was frustrated through their timely warning. Like that of orange-sellers, the status and business of whip-minding is often kept in the same family for long generations.—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

GIVEN BY AN ENGLISHMAN TO A FRENCH COMMUNE: A RIVIERA CASTLE.

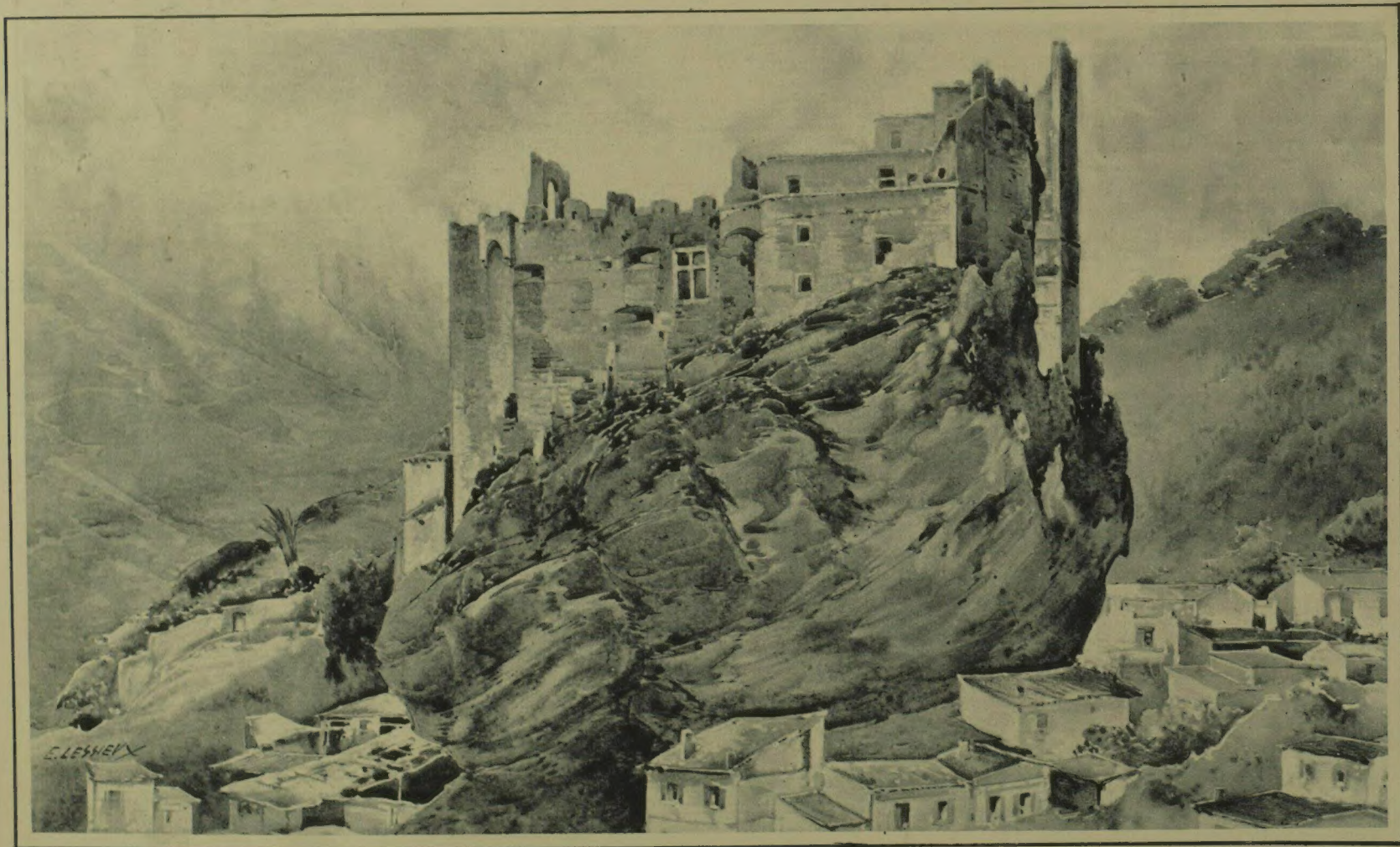
DRAWINGS BY GORDON HOME; WATER-COLOUR BY E. LESSIEUX.



"WITH A FINE SQUARE TOWER, TALL, MASSIVE, AND IMPOSING": THE CASTLE OF THE LASCARIS AT ROQUEBRUNE.



TOWERING AMID "THE CLUSTER OF HOUSES THAT COMPRISE THE LITTLE TOWN": A CORNER OF THE CASTLE.



"AS A PERMANENT MEMORIAL TO THE INHABITANTS WHO SACRIFICED THEIR LIVES FOR THE SAKE OF THE FUTURE LIBERTY OF THE WORLD": THE OLD CASTLE OF THE LASCARIS, PRESENTED BY SIR WILLIAM INGRAM TO THE COMMUNE OF ROQUEBRUNE.

The picturesque old castle of the Lascaris at Roquebrune, Cap Martin, has been presented to the Commune of Roquebrune by Sir William Ingram "as a permanent memorial to the inhabitants who sacrificed their lives for the sake of the future liberty of the world." It dates from the fifteenth century, and formerly belonged to the Comte Lascaris, to whose family it was granted by the Prince of Monaco on condition that they held it as guardians for the protection of the town of Roquebrune, and the owner had the right to be styled the Marquis of Roquebrune. The original charter still exists in the library of the Principality at Monaco. In later times the castle was seized by Napoleon I., who had it

put up for sale, and it was bought by a local landowner. Sir Frederick Treves thus describes it in his book "The Riviera of the Corniche Road": "On the crown of Roquebrune stands the old castle of the Lascaris. It still commands and dominates the town, as it has done for long centuries in the past. It is a good example of a mediæval fortress, and is much less ruinous than are so many of its time. . . . a veritable strong place, with a fine square tower, tall, massive and imposing." It is covered on one side with ivy, and has thus lost much of its ancient grimness; while about its feet cluster, in a curious medley, the red, grey and brown roofs of the faithful town."—[Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

PHOTOGRAPHY AS A FINE ART: A NOTABLE PRIZE-WINNING EXAMPLE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GEORGE F. PRIOR. BY COURTESY OF KODAK LTD.



October Noonday · Staple Inn · Holborn

"OCTOBER NOONDAY IN STAPLE INN, HOLBORN": A QUIET BACKWATER "IN STREAMING LONDON'S CENTRAL ROAR,"
ASSOCIATED WITH DICKENS'S "EDWIN DROOD."

As we have often had occasion to demonstrate by illustration, modern photography has been brought to such a high pictorial level as to entitle it to rank among the fine arts. We reproduce here, as a notable specimen of recent work, the photograph which was awarded the first prize of £50 in the senior section (for candidates over sixteen) of the first of the monthly competitions recently organised by Messrs. Kodak, Ltd., the famous photographic firm. The competitions are

open to all amateur photographers resident in Great Britain or Ireland, and using any make of camera or material. In the first one, prizes were offered "for the most suitable picture illustrating 'October,' or, as an alternative, 'Out of doors in Autumn.'" The above photograph is by Mr. George F. Prior, of Streatham Park. Staple Inn has associations with Dickens, who placed there the chambers of Dr. Grewgious in "Edwin Drood." Nathaniel Hawthorne also describes it.

INDIAN, SPLENDOUR TO GREET THE PRINCE OF WALES: BIKANIR AND BHARATPUR—ENTERTAINMENT AND PAGEANTRY.

PHOTOGRAPHS

BY C.N.



EIGHT ELEPHANTS TO DRAW A SILVER CARRIAGE! THE MAHARAJAH OF BHARATPUR'S EQUIPAGE—AND THE PRINCE OF WALES'S CAR AT THE POLO GROUND.



ON A CHARGER WITH SILVER "ARMOUR": THE COMMANDER OF THE BHARATPUR STATE CAVALRY ESCORT



PICTURESQUE BULLOCK-CARTS ON THE PROCESSIONAL ROUTE AT BIKANIR: BIG-HORNED OXEN ADORNED IN GORGEOUS TRAPPINGS HARNESS TO DECORATED WAGONS.



ENTERTAINING THE PRINCE AT BIKANIR: A GROUP OF NATIVE INDIAN MUSICIANS.



WELL SUPPLIED WITH PEACOCK FEATHERS: A BHARATPUR PRIEST IN THE HOWDAH ON HIS ELEPHANT WAITING TO BLESS THE PRINCE AS HE PASSED.



DANCING WITH BARE FEET ON SHARPENED SAW-BLADES, WHICH THE PRINCE EXAMINED: A BIKANIR PERFORMER.



DANCING ON SHARP SWORD-BLADES WITH BARE FEET: A YOUNG ENTERTAINER OF THE PRINCE AT BIKANIR.



A KING OF BEASTS TO WELCOME THE KING'S SON: THE UNCAGED STATE LION OF BHARATPUR BROUGHT TO THE ROADSIDE FOR THE PRINCE TO SEE.



"BEARING CANDELABRA OF PIERCING BRIGHTNESS UPON THEIR HEADS": NAUTCH GIRLS IN BRILLIANT COSTUME WHO DANCED BEFORE THE PRINCE AT BIKANIR.



FORMED OF ELEPHANT TRAPPINGS BEAUTIFULLY EMBROIDERED: AN ARCH OF WELCOME ERECTED AT BHARATPUR BY A CORPS OF ELEPHANT ARTILLERY.

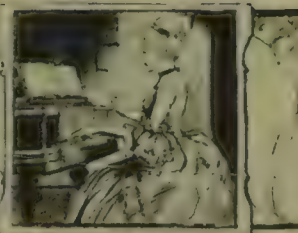
The Prince of Wales received a magnificent welcome at Bikanir and Bharatpur, the two last of the first group of Native States which he arranged to visit during his tour in India. He arrived at Bikanir on December 2, and was greeted by the Maharajah, with whom he is seen on a later page in this number. Referring to the entertainment at Bikanir, Mr. Percival Landon, who was present, writes: "It would be easy to occupy much space in a description of one of the most splendidly equipped nautches ever given in India, and the beauty of the inner court of the palace, which was illuminated by ten thousand points of colour—except, indeed, when the entrance of fourteen nautch girls, bearing candelabra of piercing brightness on their heads, required the sudden extinction of all lights but theirs. From another point of view, the amazing performance of a dancer upon razor-like swords, spear-points, newly sharpened saws, and, above all, upon what seemed to be a heap of the most delicate of shells and pods undamaged, could probably only with difficulty be repeated elsewhere.

And the musical performances, upon exquisite and ancient string instruments, would prove to others as attractive." After a three days' shooting party with the Maharajah of Bikanir at Gajner Lake, the Prince, who had made himself immensely popular, went on to Bharatpur, where he was welcomed by the Maharajah Bahadur on December 7. An eye-witness writes: "Nowhere has the scene of the Prince's reception been more picturesque. The long route from the station to the palace was finely decorated and gorgeous with the uniforms of State troops, masses of people, numbers of elephants, elephant carriages, palanquins swung between elephants, and at one point a whole menagerie of fighting rams, cheetahs, and deer." Later the Prince went with the Maharajah to see the famous fountain palaces at Deeg. Speaking at a banquet, he recalled the fine services of the Bharatpur infantry in East Africa and of the transport corps in France, Gallipoli, Salonika, and Mesopotamia.



THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

By W. J. TURNER.



ENGLISH CHORAL SINGING.

WE English have an enormous reputation on the Continent for choral singing. In France and Italy there is practically no choral singing at all, one of the chief reasons being that in the Catholic Church the congregation plays a dumb part in the service. The hymn is an Anglo-Teutonic contrivance for getting exercise in church before the Sunday dinner. I have never quite understood why hymn-singing was so popular in Germany, where the need for action of some sort is not felt so keenly as it is in this country; but I believe the Germans sing to relieve their feelings, just as the Englishman sings to relieve his muscles.

Sitting in church on a Sunday morning listening to the depressing reminders of the shortness of his life and the multitude of his sins, the German feels that if he sits still much longer without doing something he will weep. So it has come to pass that at convenient intervals during the service the pastor announces a hymn, and thereupon five hundred, or five thousand, Germans rise and "weep" a hymn; after that they settle down again comfortably. We do the same, only we do not weep—we yell.

Naturally, I am speaking of the North of England and the Midlands. In the South church-goers are, as a rule, less inclined to take a vigorous part in hymn-singing. I have friends who go to the afternoon service at the Abbey occasionally, but they do not sing—much less weep or yell; they merely find their places in the hymn-book. These are not the stuff of which choral societies are made. The backbone of our great choral societies which exist in the North of England has been the church and chapel hymn-singing congregation of the last three hundred years. The Puritans certainly owe us some recompense for all the miseries they inflicted upon us, and in these great Northern choirs we have some slight artistic compensation for the æsthetic barbarity of their ancestors.

Unfortunately, here in the South we never, or very rarely, have a chance of hearing these choirs. They are purely voluntary; in many cases the members even pay a subscription to their choral societies. They consist mostly of mill-hands and factory-workers, and the cost of transport and the difficulties of making the necessary arrangements for absence from work and loss of pay make it

an impossible business proposition to bring these choirs to London. Of course, London has choral societies of its own: there is the Royal Choral Society, and there is—somewhere—the London Choral Society. The Royal Choral Society is noted for its periodic performances of "The Messiah," "The Dream of Gerontius," and "Hiawatha." There are people who are tired of "The Messiah." I sympathise with them. But I do not think great masterpieces of the past should be wholly dropped; it is entirely a question of proportion. We should all be willing to hear "The

suburban Londoner who considers himself or herself to be "musical" has never even heard of the Promenades. For twenty-five years Mr. Robert Newman and Sir Henry Wood have given an annual season at the Queen's Hall nightly for four to eight weeks, where the best music could be heard played by a fine orchestra under our leading English conductor; and these concerts are still comparatively unknown. Suburbia, or rather a handful of Suburbia, may go to our West-End theatres, but you would not see in your hand that proportion of Suburbia which goes to our West-End concerts.

Even the Promenades audience, amounting to, say, eight thousand out of London's millions—an eight thousand which represents the cream of London's musical culture—is at such a low stage of musical education regarding singing that it applauds at the Promenades the good, the indifferent, and the positively bad singer with almost equal gusto. The fact that bad and indifferent singing can be heard at the Promenades speaks for itself. There are hardly any good singers in England, and the great virtue of the old Covent Garden Opera season was that it did give us an opportunity of hearing once a year real singing from French and Italian vocalists. Now it has gone, what have we to take its place? Nothing so good individually; but we have at last in London a Choral Society which knows what singing is. I refer to the Oriana Madrigal Society.

The Oriana Madrigal Society was founded at the end of 1904, but it has only been during the last few years that it has begun to reap the rewards of its work. The President of the Society is Sir Edward Elgar, and the Vice-President Mr. H. Balfour Gardiner. The Hon. Conductor is Mr. Charles Kennedy Scott. The Society was founded primarily to make known the beautiful English madrigals of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and to perform our Elizabethan choral music generally. This it has done, and has given London audiences a chance of hearing some portion of our marvellous musical heritage from the Elizabethan age.

The period roughly described as Elizabethan is the golden age of English music, as of English literature; but, while the literature is comparatively well known, the music is still practically unknown.



WITH HER GOD-DAUGHTER: MISS MYRA HESS.

Miss Myra Hess, the distinguished pianist, left for a tour in the United States on December 31. Her little god-daughter, whom she is seen holding in her arms, is Giovanna Fiori, daughter of Mrs. Nancy Fiori, who is also a pianist.

Photograph by Sydney Loeb.

"The Messiah" once a year, for, after all, we must remember that we get Mozart as well as Handel in "The Messiah"; but when at least one out of every six appearances of the Royal Choral Society is in "The Messiah," it is no wonder that the very name of this Society fills our young musicians with depression.

Then another depressing fact in connection with the Royal Choral Society is that its concerts are always held at the Royal Albert Hall. The Albert Hall is the last place on earth to which anyone who cares for music ever wants to go. It is a crime against the art to perform music in such a building. It is only fit for an Armageddon of brass bands. So the Royal Choral Society is doubly damned: it is damned for its lack of initiative, its paralysing repetition of works which, however good, are not the only good choral works that have been written; and it is damned for performing them in a building which was intended not for a temple, but for a mausoleum, of music. It is also, I regret to say, trebly damned, for the Royal Choral Society sings, it is true, but it just about sings, and that is all. With our London and suburban audiences it may just pass, but it would not pass with an audience accustomed to the singing of our North-Country choirs.

Then there is the London Choral Society, of which I have said such hard words elsewhere that I feel reluctant to say any more. It must, however, be admitted, in fairness to the musicians who conduct these societies, that the difficulties which confront them in attempting to run a choral society in London are almost insuperable. To begin with, Londoners know nothing about singing. The majority of them have never in their lives heard any good singing. The average

KATINKA, OF THE "CHAUVE-SOURIS":
MLLE. KARABANOVA.

The company of the "Chauve-Souris," who made so great a success in London, are now appearing in Manchester, whence they will go to Paris. In April they are due in London again, and will be seen at a West End theatre not yet named, presenting a Moussorgsky opera and smaller items.—[Photograph by Loeb.]

SOLOIST IN "ELIJAH" AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE
ON JANUARY 7: MISS NORA DELMARR.

Miss Nora Delmarr is a fine soprano who has sung leading opera rôles in Italy and elsewhere on the Continent. During the war she was with the Lena Ashwell parties in France, and she has since been heard on many occasions in this country, including Sir Henry Wood's recent Wagnerian concert at Manchester, where she sang with great effect as the second Rhine Maiden.—[Photograph by Vandyk.]

HAVE TELESCOPES REACHED THEIR LIMIT?—ASTRONOMY'S PROBLEM.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY SUPPLIED BY SCRIVEN BOLTON, F.R.A.S. (SEE PAGES 14-15).

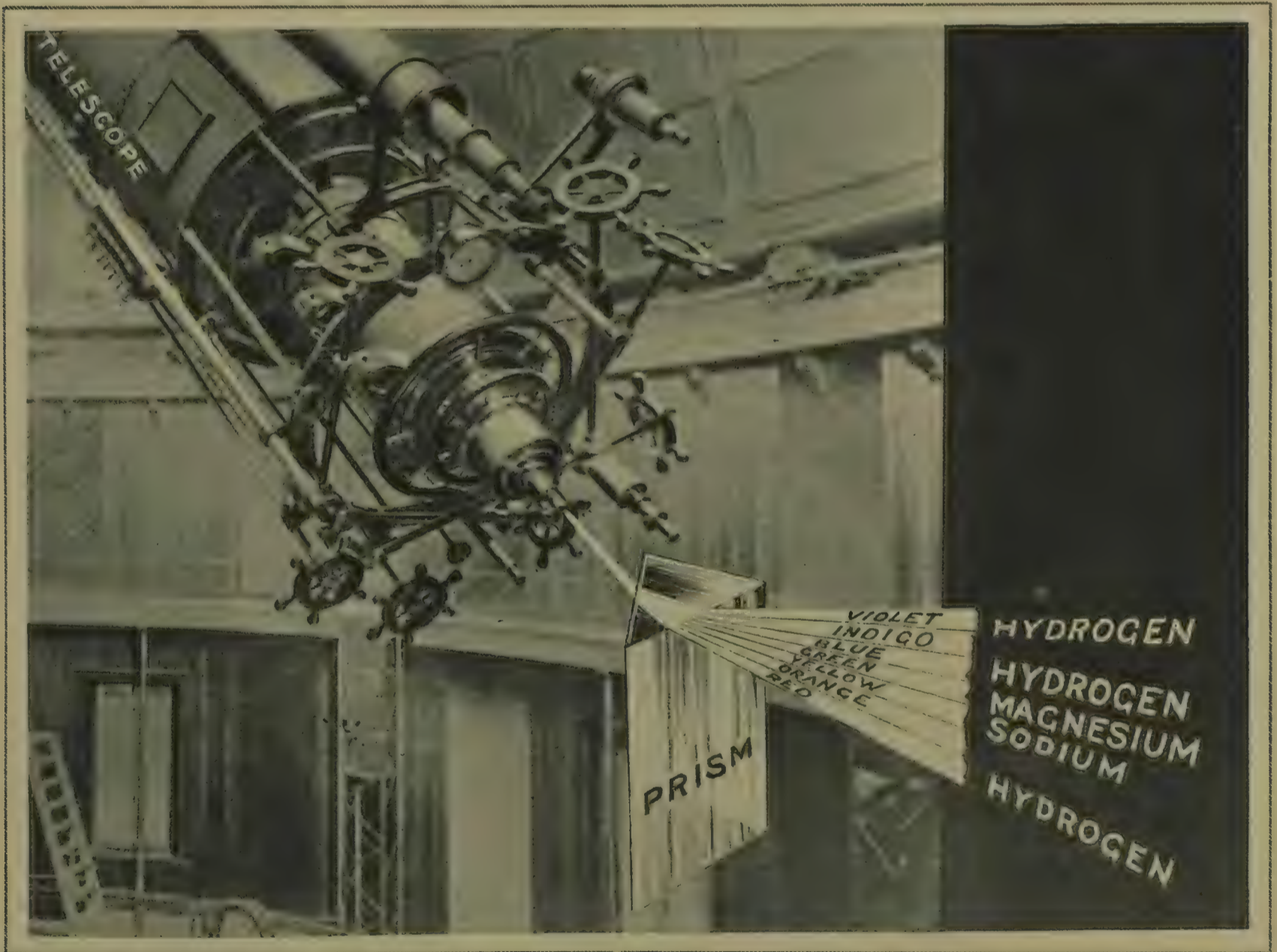
THE progress of astronomy depends on the size and power of telescopes. Discussing his photographs on this and the following double-page, Mr. Scriven Bolton asks: "For still larger telescopes, can a substance tougher than glass be found that will not bend under its own weight?" and suggests that otherwise the practicable limit of size in telescopes has already been reached. He goes on to say: "The Government suggest discontinuing the grant for the maintenance of that world-famed institution, the Royal Observatory, Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, which is doing more to increase our knowledge of the southern heavens than any other institution ever founded. The question is naturally asked, 'Do big telescopes pay?' The large telescopes are to-day performing a great mission. Every bigger instrument carries astronomical and astrophysical work a step farther. Those who are aware of the wonderful scope and character of the work which is being done, cannot deny that it is worth all the money and labour that can be devoted to it. The progress of astronomy to-day is of a far-reaching nature, and it can be stated emphatically that not only State grants and munificent benefactors in England, but the American millionaires, in permitting the construction of telescopes all over the world, have been directed wisely. Further sums might well be expended, especially

[Continued opposite.]

THE SUN'S ATMOSPHERIC LAYERS REVEALED SEPARATELY: SPECTROHELIOGRAPH RECORDS.

[Continued.]

in the Southern Hemisphere, where our knowledge of the stars is yet scanty. It is not, however, to be supposed that endowments, grants, and benefactions are all that is required for the advancement of stellar knowledge. The one real concern with astronomers to-day is that the limit to size of telescopes is apparently approached, if not actually reached. The difficulties encountered in constructing still larger apertures are apparently insurmountable, and are: (1) In procuring a large suitable piece of glass, homogeneous enough to be free from internal strain, and tolerably free from bubbles. (2) In shaping the glass to bring the rays to a mathematical point. However perfect the glass, warm and cool air currents cause the glass to contract and expand unevenly, thus destroying the perfect optical figure. The third difficulty—seemingly an insuperable one—lies in finding a substance tougher than glass that will not bend, or flexure, by its own weight. The glass of the largest refracting telescope, at Yerkes Observatory, Wisconsin, U.S.A., is 40 in. in diameter, and shows slight flexure. The world's largest reflecting telescope, on the summit of Mount Wilson, in California, has a glass 8 ft. 5 in. across, which is 12½ in. in thickness, and weighs over four tons. Only one firm could attempt such a size—the French Plate Glass Company, St. Gobain, France. Being made from several

[Continued below.]

AN INSTRUMENT THAT SHOWS WHETHER A STAR IS MOVING TOWARDS OR AWAY FROM THE EARTH: DISPERSION OF LIGHT THROUGH THE PRISM THAT REVEALS THE COMPOSITION AND MOTION OF HEAVENLY BODIES.

[Continued.]

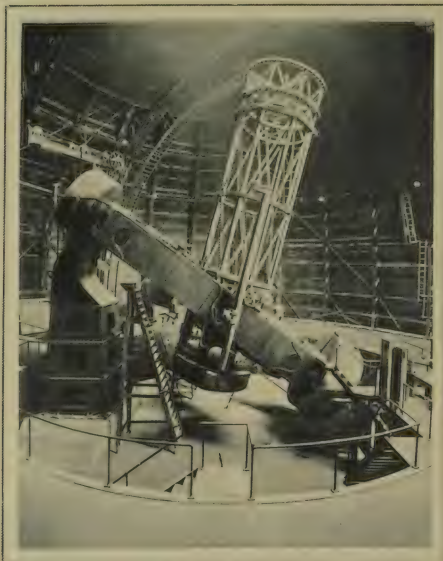
meltings instead of from one, it was at first rejected, but as a better disc could not be produced, it was finally decided to work it into shape. It might be thought that so thick a piece of glass would not bend, however mounted in the telescope. But an elaborate system of weights and levers has had to be adopted to avoid ruinous flexure, by distributing the weight over a greater area. As far as size is concerned, this is probably the last word in telescope construction, for 9 ft. is considered the limit to practicable size. Bigger and bigger telescopes would appear to decide the issue as to further progress in astronomy. It is reasonable to believe that the difficulty will be overcome, just as have many obstacles. For astronomy, hand in hand with astrophysics, is going at a rapid pace. Indirect methods are working wonders. The spectroscope and the

spectroheliograph photographically record the different layers of the sun's atmosphere separately, and the composition and movements of the stars and nebulae. The photographic plate is revealing clouds of invisible stars, nebulae, and mysterious dark objects in space; the interferometer measures the size of stars whose diameters cannot be glimpsed even in the largest telescopes. Hundreds of lunar craters are being discovered by photography. Until comparatively recent date, new discoveries were dependent solely upon the visual organism. But with the methods now employed the chief discoveries are made and automatically recorded without direct seeing at all. Possibly the many mysteries of the heavens may some day be solved either by vibrative transmission, or by a new interpretation or revelation of the countless objects in the universe."

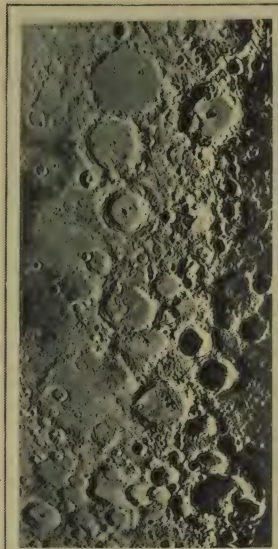
UNSEEN WORLDS MADE VISIBLE BY PHOTOGRAPHY: THE DARK BODY IN ORION; THE MILKY WAY; LUNAR CRATERS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY, SUPPLIED

BY SCRIVEN BOLTON, F.R.A.S. (SEE PRECEDING PAGE.)



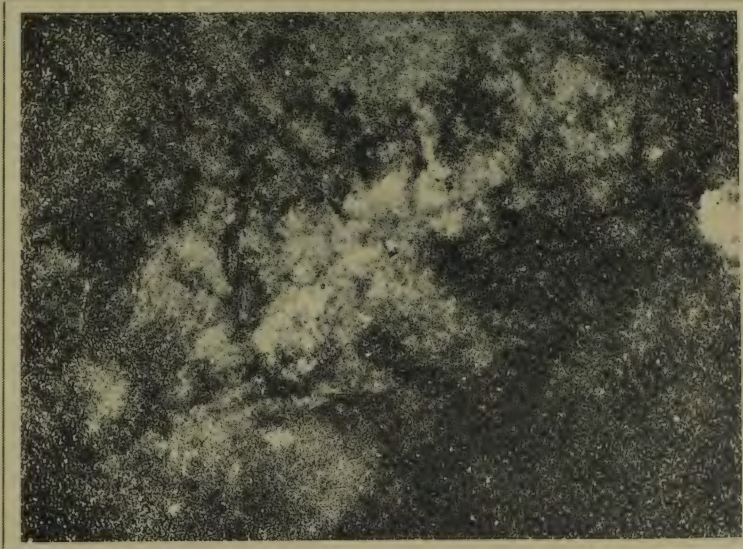
THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD: THE GREAT TELESCOPE AT MOUNT WILSON, CALIFORNIA, WITH AN INSTRUMENT FOR MEASURING DIAMETERS OF STARS.



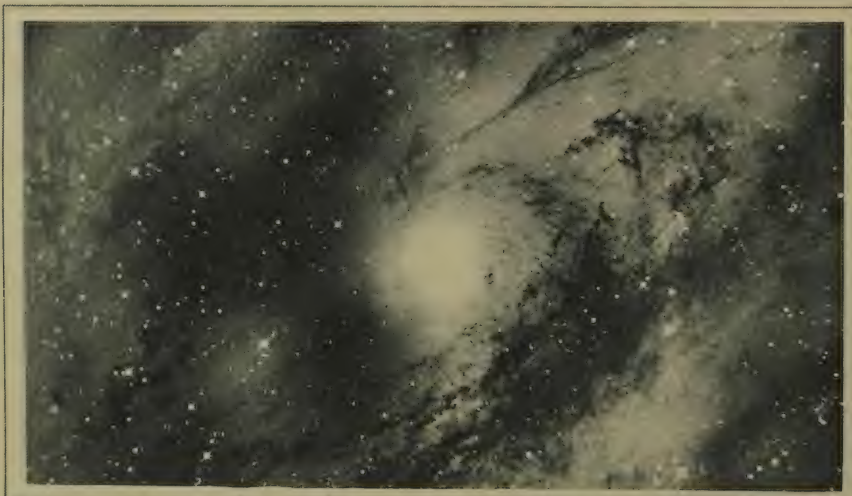
SHOWING SCORES OF MINUTE CRATERS: PART OF THE MOON'S SURFACE.

THE complete notes supplied by Mr. Scriven Bolton to the five photographs here reproduced, taking them in order from left to right and beginning at the top, are as follows: "(1) The world's crowning achievement. The telescope at Mount Wilson, California, 3 ft. 5 in. in diameter. By a wonderful instrument attached thereto, the diameters of the stars are being measured, although they are so remote as to appear simply as points of light. Heat from the stars is also recorded, which is equal to measuring heat from a person's cheek two miles away. (2) More lunar craters discovered. Scores of minute craters are shown in this unique photograph (taken with the Mount Wilson telescope). (3) Photographing the invisible. Clouds of stars in the Milky Way, mostly invisible even in the largest telescope. (4) Resolving a nebula into stars. The great nebula in Andromeda. (Continued opposite.)

(Continued) once believed to be purely hydrogen gas, but now partially resolved into stars. (5) Dark matter discovered. The latest photograph of a part of the sky in Orion, revealing strange opaque matter apparently intermingled with stars and nebulae. This matter is believed to be either the debris of past worlds or the gas and dust of future worlds." The shape of this dark body in Orion is compared to a "black horse" by Dr. A. C. Crommelin, in the passage quoted below. The photograph was taken by Mr. J. C. Duncan with the great 100-in. reflector at Mount Wilson Observatory in California. The time of exposure was three hours. A somewhat similar phenomenon, it may be recalled, was discovered by Herschel early last century near the Southern Cross. It was an immense black object which he called "the Coal-sack," describing it as "a hole in the heavens."



THE IMMENSITY OF THE UNIVERSE DISCLOSED BY MEANS OF PHOTOGRAPHY: CLOUDS OF STARS IN THE MILKY WAY MOSTLY INVISIBLE EVEN THROUGH THE LARGEST TELESCOPES.



ONCE CONSIDERED TO BE PURELY HYDROGEN GAS, BUT NOW PARTIALLY RESOLVED INTO STARS: THE GREAT NEBULA IN ANDROMEDA—A PHOTOGRAPHIC REVELATION.



THE "BLACK HORSE" IN ORION: A MYSTERIOUS DARK BODY, BELIEVED TO BE EITHER DEBRIS OF PAST WORLDS OR MATERIAL FOR FUTURE WORLDS—PHOTOGRAPHED THROUGH THE MOUNT WILSON TELESCOPE.

The wonderful photographs reproduced above present a few instances of what the world's telescopes are doing to unravel the celestial mysteries. "Modern astronomical discoveries," writes Mr. Scriven Bolton, "are now made without the direct sense of seeing at all." As mentioned on the previous page, the largest reflecting telescope in the world is that on the summit of Mount Wilson in California, which has a glass 8 ft. 5 in. in diameter, 12½ in. thick, and weighs over four tons. "The photographic plate is revealing" clouds of invisible stars, nebulae, and mysterious dark objects in space; the interferometer measures the size of stars whose diameters cannot be glimpsed even in the largest telescopes. Hundreds of lunar craters are being discovered by photography." The lower right-hand photograph illustrates one of the most interesting of such discoveries, that of a vast dark body in Orion, believed to be an agglomeration of dust 140,000,000,000 miles long. Dr. A. C. Crommelin, of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, writes of this photograph: "There can be little doubt that

there is some dark matter present in large quantities, veiling the stars behind it, the few stars seen being nearer to us than the veil. The most curious feature is the very dark, sharply defined patch which invades the bright nebula, and whose shape strongly suggests the head of a black horse. This patch was already known, but had never before been pictured on such a large scale, or with such sharp edges. The latter feature suggests that the dark region is more of the nature of a dust cloud than of gas. The light border round the 'horse's head' is probably only a photographic effect. The amount of matter in these cosmic clouds is probably very great compared with the amount even in the most gigantic star. It is difficult to conjecture whether these vast fields of gas and dust are the debris of past worlds or the material for forming future ones. In the nebula with definite spiral outlines it is easy to picture that the development of suns is in progress, and it may be that the great shapeless, nebulous clouds of Orion will ultimately condense into some more definite form."



ONCE OR TWICE IN A SAILOR'S LIFETIME!—WHAT A CYCLONE MEANS TO EVEN THE LARGEST LINER: PASSENGERS AND FURNITURE TUMBLED ACROSS THE DECK!

As a rule, a voyage aboard a great liner is singularly free from the pitching and tossing experienced by passengers in smaller vessels. The big seagoing "palaces" are so large and so steady that ordinarily rough waters seem as smooth as a mill pond, and a scene such as that depicted is very rare indeed. Occasionally, however, even the giants of the sea are made to stagger: it is fortunate that the occurrence is so uncommon that it can be said with truth that it happens but once or twice in the average sailor's seafaring life! An experience of the kind, it will be recalled, fell to the lot of the "Olympic" not long

ago, during a voyage from New York to Southampton. Off Newfoundland she ran into a cyclone, with a wind blowing, it was estimated, at about 120 miles an hour and causing tremendous seas. The big ship rolled heavily, her very size making it difficult for her to avoid the waves, which beat full against her, with a noise like artillery. The worst roll took place one day just after luncheon, when passengers and furniture were tumbled across the deck from side to side. Our drawing shows what happens on such an occasion. The "Olympic" successfully weathered the storm, and throughout was finely handled.

DRAWN BY W. R. S. STOTT, FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY AN EYE-WITNESS. (COPYRIGHTED IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.)

GOLD-WORK OF OLD PANAMA: AMERICAN ART BEFORE COLUMBUS.

By T. A. JOYCE.

IN the first century B.C. a Roman poet wrote certain famous lines concerning the "accursed lust for gold," and the lengths to which it enticed frail humanity. In the sixteenth century after Christ his words received a remarkable illustration in the history of the downfall of the military hegemony of the Aztecs in the Mexican Valley, and of the more extensive and milder Empire of the Incas in Peru, at the hands of Spanish adventurers. But the impulse which led to the expeditions of Cortes and Pizarro had its root in the voyages of Columbus.

Columbus saw little of the mainland of the American continent, but on his fourth voyage, in 1502, his fleet coasted down the eastern shores of Costa Rica and Panama, and the explorers found the natives in possession of gold ornaments. A few years later, Vasco Nuñez de Balboa, the discoverer of the Pacific, obtained from the Panama natives "five hundred pounds of wrought gold," and "jewels of gold to the weight of six hundred and fourteen crowns." This booty was supplemented on his return journey by fourteen thousand crowns' worth of the precious metal. Some of this was doubtless in gold dust, collected by the natives from the rivers, but the greater part was in ornaments of wrought gold, such as, in later days, have been, and are even now, worn by the Caciques, or native chiefs.

The native burying-grounds, exploited in days subsequent to the discovery, have yielded an enormous amount of bullion in the shape of ornaments. The single cemetery of Bugavita has been estimated to have given up no less than ten thousand pounds' worth of the precious metal, while ornaments to the value of over four hundred pounds have been recovered from a single grave. The fate of these products of pre-Spanish-American craftsmanship gives additional point to the lines of Virgil to which reference has been made above. Of the Bugavita find alone, the major portion is said to have been melted down at Panama; while the American traveller Squier, writing in the nineteenth century, states that he was "informed by the Governor of the Bank of England that several thousand pounds' worth were annually remitted from the Isthmus to that establishment as bullion."

In the light of that statement it is not flattering to our national self-esteem to contemplate the very small, to speak comparatively, series of these ornaments preserved in the British Museum, especially when it is remembered how many might have been acquired merely at bullion value. It is to the credit of Sir Hercules Read, late Keeper of the department in which such objects are preserved, that individual specimens of particular interest have of recent years been rescued from the melting-pot. Greater enterprise on the part of individuals has been shown in the United States, with the result that the largest collections of early American gold-work are to be found in that country.

In particular, the collection made by Mr. Minor C. Keith, of which examples are figured in the accompanying illustrations, is one of the most important in range and numbers. Most of them

are pendants, such as are recorded in historical times to have been worn by chiefs as neck ornaments, and found in pre-Conquest graves in such a position as to suggest that they were similarly used. Their forms, though varied, appear to conform to certain well-defined types, but their exact significance is uncertain. The two most frequent are a human figure with an alligator



PRE-COLUMBIAN ART FROM PANAMA: GOLD ORNAMENTS IN THE FORM OF ANIMAL GODS, FROM EARLY NATIVE GRAVES.

head, and an eagle-form "displayed." Less frequent are grotesque human shapes, figures with the head of a jaguar, and crab-forms, or combined crab-and-human figures. It is more than possible that such specimens may refer to a supposed animal ancestor of a clan, such as undoubtedly existed in Peru (and it must be admitted that the art and culture of this region shows a greater affinity to that of South America than to that of the country further north). But it is interesting to note

Besides pendants of this class, which may have a ceremonial significance, there are many others which were doubtless purely ornamental. Of these the most interesting are the small bells, of the so-called "hawk-bell" pattern, which illustrate a convergence with European technology. These do not constitute an isolated instance in America, since bells of a similar pattern were made in Mexico before the Conquest.

Of the gold-working industry, from the technological point of view, a few words may be of interest. America, at the time of the discovery, was practically in the Stone Age. Gold was known, it is true; but gold is useless except as a material. Copper was known also; but except in Peru it was used chiefly for ornament. In this particular region of America implements were exclusively of stone. But the ornaments range from practically pure gold through gold alloyed with copper, to almost pure copper with a slight admixture of gold. Further, many of the specimens are composed of a gold-copper alloy, the copper preponderating, with an exterior film of gold so thin as to suggest that some process of gilding was known to the aborigines. It has been suggested that the moulds in which these ornaments were cast (to anticipate) were lined with gold-leaf; but there is no evidence that the natives were acquainted with the process of beating gold sufficiently thin for the purpose. On the other hand, there is a persistent report, dating from early times, that the objects of gold-copper alloy were treated with the juice of "certain herbs" which dissolved the copper and left a surface of more or less pure gold. Modern experiments have shown that such an alloy, soaked in an organic acid, produces a surface-coating of hydrated copper salt soluble in plant-juice. Subsequent burnishing with a pebble gives a gold surface-film. It is true that the process, especially in the case of a base alloy, would occupy weeks; but time is no object to the primitive craftsman.

In any case, the ornaments seem to have been formed in the main by casting, and this seems to explain the presence of copper, since an alloy melts at a lower temperature than a pure metal. But the specimens known to us are not always entire castings. That is to say, many of the details—

such as the wings of the birds, the feet of the frogs, and certain details of the alligator figures—are finished by hammering. In certain, though not common, instances there are indications that details have been added by some process of soldering. What we do not know with any degree of certainty is the nature of the casting process, the kind of mould which was employed. Sand or clay might have been used, and the unburnished surface of some specimens suggests sand-casting. At the same time, nearly all are hollow-cast, and in the cavity of many traces of resin have been found. Added to this is the discovery of a frog figure carved out of resin, exactly resembling the gold frogs which



SOME ANCIENT PROCESS OF HOLLOW-CASTING: PRIMITIVE GOLD ORNAMENTS FROM PANAMA, MADE BEFORE THE TIME OF COLUMBUS.

These examples of primitive Central American gold-work illustrate an ancient process of hollow casting discussed in the accompanying article. In the top right-hand corner is a figurine of a running deer. Other specimens are shown on the opposite page.

From the Keith Collection in the American Museum of Natural History, New York. Photographs supplied by Herbert Beardsley.

that many of these art motives are combined; that the bird-figures are furnished with ornamental appendages which are in reality conventional alligator-heads, and so forth.

are so common among the grave finds. The obvious conclusion is that some method analogous to the *cire-perdue* process of Europe was known to the aborigines of the American Isthmus in pre-Columbian times.

MUCH BEFORE COLUMBUS: PRIMITIVE GOLD-WORK FROM PANAMA.

FROM THE KEITH COLLECTION IN THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, NEW YORK. PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY HERBERT DEARDSLEY.



ANIMAL GODS: GOLD ORNAMENTS OF ANCIENT PANAMA.



DECORATED WITH SIX ALLIGATOR HEADS IN PROFILE: AN ANIMAL GOD IN GOLD-WORK.



WITH CROCODILE HEAD DEVOURING A LIZARD: AN ANIMAL GOD; WITH BELL AND AMULETS—A CRAB AND OTHER CREATURES.



DEVOURING A FISH AND A SNAKE RESPECTIVELY: CROCODILE-HEADED ANIMAL GODS OF ELABORATE DESIGN FROM PANAMA.



FASHIONED AS BIRDS OF PREY WITH OUTSPREAD WINGS: GOLD NECK ORNAMENTS; AND BEAUTIFUL LITTLE FROG AND CRAB AMULETS.



INCLUDING A JAGUAR-HEADED GOD (TOP CENTRE) WITH HEAD-DRESS OF SERPENTS: CURIOUS HUMAN FIGURES WROUGHT IN GOLD BY EARLY PANAMA CRAFTSMEN.

Before the coming of Columbus and the subsequent influx of Spanish adventurers, the natives of Central America had developed a stage of civilisation which included remarkably fine craftsmanship in metal-work. The gold ornaments illustrated here are relics from ancient graves that had escaped the looting of the Spaniards, and form part of the Keith collection recently installed in the American Museum of Natural History at New York. Captain T. A. Joyce, M.A., O.B.E., of the department of Ceramics and Ethnography at the British Museum, whose article appears on the opposite page, writes: "These ornaments are the work of the pre-Spanish Talamancan tribes, who inhabited a region

comprising the southern portion of the modern State of Costa Rica and the western portion of what is now Panama. I believe that the Keith collection includes objects from native graveyards situated in many parts of this area. The specimens photographed are typical, and in many cases fine, examples of a very interesting native industry. The presence of gold ornaments in this region has been known since the conquest." We may add that Captain Joyce has discussed the subject at considerable length in his book, "Central American Archaeology," published by Messrs. Lee Warner. As he mentions in his article, much of the gold-work formerly found in Panama was melted down as bullion.

BOOKS OF THE DAY

By J. D. SYMON.

Or if a trout he chance to hook,
Weeded and broke is he,
And then he finds a godly book
Instructive company.

Why godly? You remember Walton's Doctor Nowel with Bible and tackle in the Brazenose portrait, but hear Stewart—

If you are tired, or the trout are not taking, sit down and console yourself in some way or other. A late writer upon the subject suggests, that for this purpose the angler should carry a New Testament in his pocket, to which there can be no possible objection, but we rather think most anglers prefer spiritual consolation of a very different sort, coupled with sandwiches; there is a time for all things, and at noon we must admit having a preference for the latter method.

Other similarities between Stewart's sixth chapter and Lang's happy rhymes are too close to be merely fortuitous.

But to return to Mr. Radcliffe's book, which, to borrow an eminent scholar's favourite phrase, may be described as "a dungeon of learning." Inevitably his handling of certain points has provoked controversy, very interesting to Homeric scholars, and stimulating even to those whose

fly would not find favour with the author of a pleasing new book on fishing, Mr. J. W. Hills, who, in his "HISTORY OF FLY FISHING FOR TROUT" (Philip Allan; 12s. 6d.), is not disposed to give the point great importance. Another addition which the past season has brought to the fisherman's library is "MODERN SEA ANGLING," by F. D. Holcombe (Warne; 21s.), a subject that is not, as yet, over-written, and one that offers to the expert in this branch of sport a promising field of investigation. It is a good book, the fruit of wide experience. In "CASTING TACKLE AND METHODS," by O. W. Smith (Routledge; 12s. 6d.), an American journalist describes spinning for bass in the Middle West. Mr. Arnold has issued a new edition of W. L. Calderwood's "The Salmon Rivers and Lochs of Scotland," and earlier in the year we noticed Major J. L. Dickie's excellent book of reminiscences and practical notes, "Forty Years of Trout and Salmon Fishing." Together with Mr. Radcliffe's chapter on "Fish in Myths, Symbols, Diet and Medicine," it will be useful to consult Dr. Robert Eisler's "Orpheus the Fisher, comparative studies in Orphic and Early Christian Cult Symbolism," issued last month by Mr.

Watkins. Dr. Eisler, who holds that Orpheus, means "the Fisher," examines the cult of a divine fisher, not that of the sacred fish.

Any excuse, or none, will mount your fisher upon his hobby. There is no telling when he will surprise you with a Waltonian discourse, witness that amazingly unexpected, but none the less charming, digression of J. A. Froude's in his essay "Cheneys and the House of Russell," where he breaks away from history, biography, and topography to talk at large about angling in the Chess, He and Matthew Arnold, when they fished that most delightful stream, used to put up at the Bedford Arms at Cheneys. This rambling note is written within easy walk of that pretty hostelry, and, to complete these piscatory associations, in a house not two hundred yards from my door stands Izaak Walton's writing

cabinet, the property of the late Mr. Elkin Mathews, that Waltonian of Waltonians, whose library abounds in choice Waltoniana.

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ.

HUMBUG. By E. M. Delafield. (Hutchinson. 8s. 6d. net.)

A brilliant study of education as applied to the mind of the young, written in Miss Delafield's best vein.

I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE. By Stephen Paget. (Macmillan. 5s. net.)

A book of light and agreeably written essays on such varied topics as the Victorian Age, Reduced Circumstances, and others.

VERA. By the Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden." (Macmillan. 7s. 6d. net.)

A novel about an utterly selfish man and his tender and patient wife—in fact, the history of one of those everyday tragedies of life told with great skill.

THIRTEEN YEARS AT THE RUSSIAN COURT. By Pierre Gilliard (ex-Tutor of the Tsarevitch), translated into English by F. Appleby Holt. (Hutchinson. 24s. net.)

The author was a French tutor to the young Tsarevitch, and spent thirteen years at the Russian Court, being forcibly separated from the Imperial Family about two months before they were murdered. It gives an interesting and intimate picture of the life of the Imperial Family, and there are chapters on the Empress, the Grand Duchesses, Rasputin, the War, and the Revolution.

BOOTY. By Douglas Grant. (Hurst and Blackett. 8s. 6d. net.)

A book full of mystery, though there is not a single detective in the whole story, but a most discerning woman who uses her brains and her inspiration.

THE CRUISE OF THE DREAM SHIP. By Ralph Stock. (Heinemann. 15s. net.)

The author put out to sea in a Norwegian-built auxiliary cutter, with his sister and his friend. It is not only an account of an adventurous voyage, but a charmingly written narrative.

"THE multitude of quotations looks very tempting; and I never open him for a minute without being repaid for my trouble." That remark, made by Macaulay when he was "meditating an attack" upon Athenæus, applies equally well to a recent author, who, being of Izaak Walton's persuasion, has added to the Bibliotheca Piscatoria a book in which "the multitude of quotations" offers irresistible temptation to the reader, whether he be fisherman or man, of letters, or, as frequently happens, both combined.

The affinity between fishing and literature is an old and long story, how old and how long you will learn from the volume in question, which you cannot open for a minute without being repaid for your trouble. It is chiefly with Greek and Roman writers that Mr. William Radcliffe is concerned in "FISHING FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES" (John Murray; 28s.), but his innumerable references extend to Indian, Egyptian, Assyrian, Jewish, and Chinese fishing, with inevitable excursions into English piscatorial literature. This begins with the second edition of Dame Juliana Berners' "Boke of St. Albans," to which was added a chapter entitled, "A Treatise of Fishing with an Angle." Leonard Mascall's "Booke of Fishing" appeared in 1590, and John Denny's "Secrets of Angling," in 1613, followed in 1651 by Thomas Barker's "Art of Angling." The year 1653, as all good fishermen know, brought "The Compleat Angler" to their hands, and Izaak showed how a practical treatise on the art could be at the same time the most delectable reading.

The so-called "literary piscatory" is not quite the same thing. Discussing it in some detail, Mr. Radcliffe criticises the assertion that Theocritus (in Idyll XXI., "The Fisherman's Dream") was the creator of this genre. He would rather call him the modeller of those more romantic and idyllic pieces in which fishing and fishermen serve as the material for poet, mime, or playwright; and he traces the Sicilian's influence upon Moschus, Leonidas of Tarentum, Alciphron, Plautus, Ovid, and Sanazaro, down to Spenser and his successors; Phineas Fletcher, of the "Piscatorie Eclogs," and "Sicelides"; Diaper of the "Dryades"; William Browne, in whose "Britannia's Pastorals," fishing, although incidental, is "well and truly described"; Moses Browne, with his "Angling Sports in Nine Piscatory Eclogues"; William Thompson, and, in lesser degree, John Gay. In our own day the tradition has been kept up notably by Andrew Lang; and Mr. John Buchan's second published book was his fishing anthology, "Musa Piscatrix."

Once at least the practical treatise has directly inspired the rhyming fisherman's fancy. W. C. Stewart, whose famous book, "The Practical Angler," has been in constant demand since it appeared in 1857, warned his readers that in his pages they would "certainly find nothing amusing." He made no pretensions to the Waltonian persuasiveness of style, but he could joke mildly on occasion, and I think one of his rare and slightly heavy excursions into humour must have given Lang his cue for lighter sport in the last stanza of "The Contented Angler"—

Or if he mark a rising trout,
He straightway is caught up,
And then he takes his flasket out,
And drinks a rousing cup.



FAMOUS FALLS WHERE "ANIO LEAPS IN FOAM" TO BE SACRIFICED TO AN ELECTRICAL SCHEME FOR ROME: THE CASCADE AT TIVOLI, WITH THE TEMPLE OF THE SIBYL ON THE HILL TO THE RIGHT.

If the electrical scheme described on the opposite page is carried out, the famous falls of Tivoli are doomed. In a translation of "The Roman Campagna," by Arnaldo Cervasato, we read: "Below the graceful circular temple of the Sibyl echoes the continuous roar of the waterfalls. The deep glen carved out by the impetuous river is like a magic poem. . . . The Anio is the principal affluent of the Tiber. . . . Near Tivoli it divides: one branch follows the original bed and forms lofty waterfalls; the other is carried by two subterranean conduits through Monte Catillo to the famous cascades below the temple of the Sibyl. Reuniting, they pursue their rapid course towards the Tiber and Rome."—[Photograph by Anderson, Supplied by Mansell and Co.]

Hellenic studies have somewhat rusted, but who still remember just enough Greek to follow intelligently the current discussion in the *Times Literary Supplement*. And the Latinists also are at work on Mr. Radcliffe's examination of the question, "whether the *crescens harundo* of Martial was a jointed rod, somewhat like our own." Scientific men, too, and particularly members of the research branch of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, will be intrigued by the "definite establishment of Aristotle as our first, if through lack of microscope primitive, scale reader." In scale reading, as a means of determining the age of fish, that department has recently done much valuable work.

Such a book as Mr. Radcliffe's is sure to come in for hard knocks in matters of detail, but no good fisherman can afford to neglect it, or will be likely to do so. Not a few even of those who disagree in part with the author will concede to it the praise which Mr. Charles Harvie addressed to his "dear Brother, Mr. Izaak Walton, upon his Compleat Angler"—

. . . Such is this Discourse, there's none so low
Or highly learn'd, to whom hence may not flow
Pleasure and information.

Mr. Radcliffe's elaborate discussion of Ælian's reference to the Macedonian use of the artificial

A FAMOUS WATERFALL DOOMED: BEAUTY SACRIFICED TO UTILITY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ANDERSON.



TO BE CANALISED TO SUPPLY ROME WITH ELECTRICITY—A SCHEME THAT HAS CAUSED A STORM OF PROTEST:
ONE OF THE HISTORIC FALLS OF TIVOLI—THE GROTTO OF THE SIBYL.

It was reported on December 26 that the Roman Municipal Council had approved a contract with the Tivoli Municipality for utilising the Tivoli waterfalls to increase the supply of electricity in Rome, which is eighteen miles away. The engineers propose to canalise the water, which now flows down the cascades, and the result would be to ruin one of the most famous beauty spots in Italy. The scheme aroused a storm of protest as an act of vandalism. Tivoli, the ancient Tibur, where "Anio leaps in foam," is immortalised in the Odes of Horace, whose friend and patron, Mæcenas, had a villa there; and some three miles

away are vestiges of the splendid villa built by the Emperor Hadrian, and pulled down during the Renaissance. At Tivoli also stands the historic Villa d'Este, built in the sixteenth century, which recently belonged to the ex-Emperor of Austria, and has now become the property of the Italian Government. In order to pacify public indignation at the destruction of the falls, the Tivoli Municipality is said to have offered to institute an annual "Festa della Acque" (Feast of the Waters), on which, for one whole day, the cascades would run in their original bed, and the fountains of the Villa d'Este would play as before.

THE PROBLEM OF THE SUBMARINE.

By HECTOR C. BYWATER (Associate Inst. Nav. Arch.)

TO students of naval affairs, the arguments which have been adduced at Washington for and against the submarine have a familiar ring. The controversy is more than a century old. It was in 1804 that Fulton, the American inventor, approached the British Government and sought to elicit their patronage for his *Nautilus* submarine boat, after it had been rejected by Napoleon's Minister of Marine. Pitt was rather enamoured of the idea, but eventually deferred to the opinion of stout old St. Vincent, who would have nothing to do with it. He called Pitt a fool for encouraging "that gimcrack, for so he was laying the foundation for doing away with the Navy, on which depended the strength and prestige of Great Britain." Six days before the battle of Trafalgar, Fulton had impressed the Admiralty by blowing to pieces with an under-water charge of powder an old brig which Pitt had placed at his disposal. But the success of this experiment only confirmed "My Lords" in their determination to suppress an agency which threatened to subvert British naval power. Ninety-four years later Lord Goschen was refusing to spend money on the submarine because it was "the weapon of Powers that are comparatively poor and weak"—precisely the same argument advanced, for different reasons, by the Prime Minister of France a few days ago.

In spite of its sensational achievements during the late war, the actual fighting value of the submarine is still a subject of debate. There is no denying the power it wields when employed without regard to the laws and usages of civilised warfare. The destruction of twelve million tons of merchant shipping and of the lives of twenty thousand non-combatants sufficiently attests the efficacy of the submarine as an instrument of "frightfulness." But what of its record against ships of war? The British delegates at Washington contend that the submarine is "practically useless" for any purpose save that of sinking merchantmen. At first sight this assertion may seem difficult to reconcile with war experience. The British Navy alone lost five battle-ships and ten cruisers through submarine attack, to say nothing of scores of smaller craft and auxiliaries. On the other hand, no major unit of the Grand Fleet was torpedoed by an enemy submarine; and, except for one brief period in 1914, when the inadequate defences of Scapa Flow made it expedient for the battle squadrons to seek refuge in Irish waters, hostile submarines failed to impose any handicap on the mobility and general strategic effectiveness of the Grand Fleet. After a careful analysis of the data derived from the war, competent naval opinion in most countries has declined to rate the submarine higher than an auxiliary. Against a well-found fleet of capital ships, screened by destroyers and other satellites, it is virtually impotent.

As a destroyer of commerce its prestige stands somewhat higher. The war came to an end

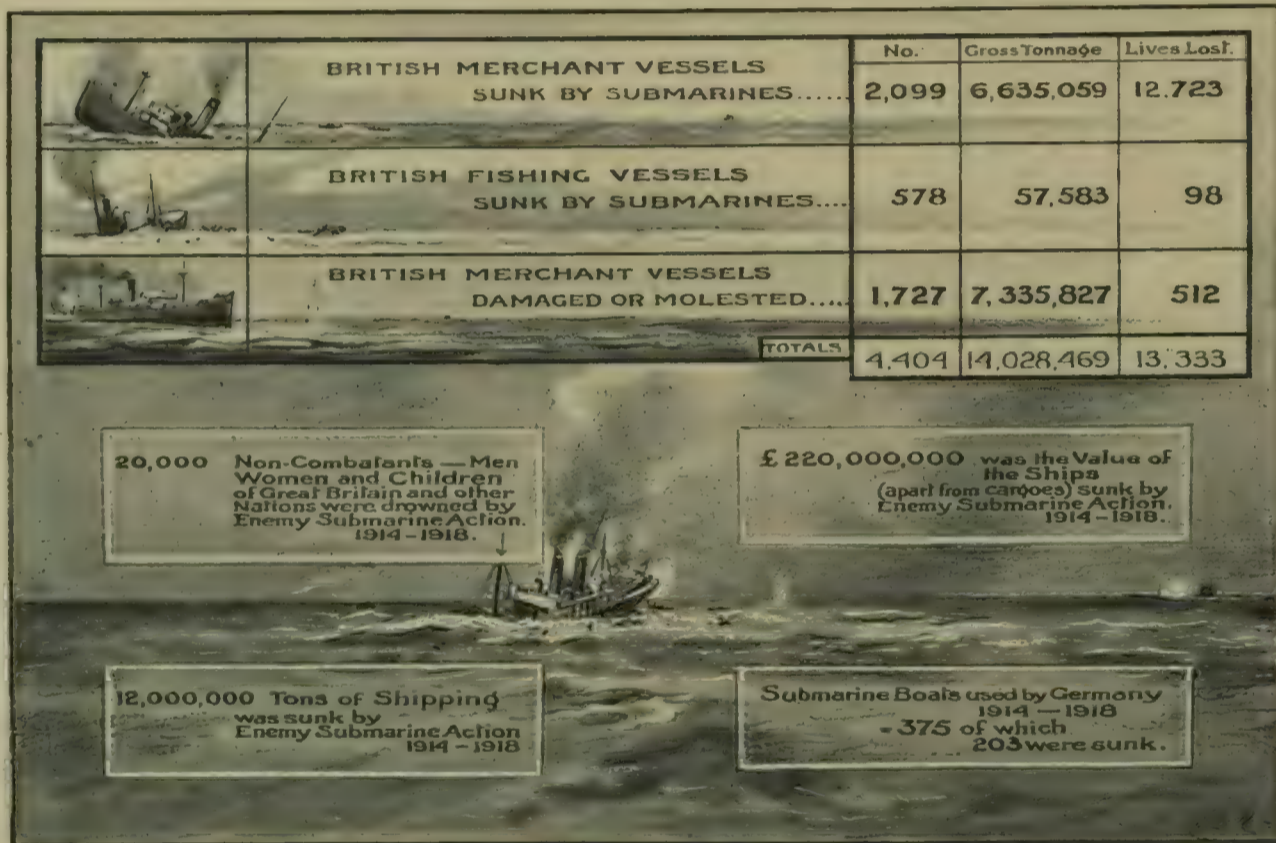
before Germany had developed the full force of her attack in this direction. In home waters our anti-submarine organisation had become so efficient that the prowling U-boat was itself in greater peril than its prospective victims. Out on the high seas it was baffled by the convoy system. Once it had betrayed its presence by firing a torpedo, the intruder was instantly attacked with gunfire, depth-charges, and air bombs; and, even if neither sunk nor damaged, it was usually kept much too busy to molest the convoy a second time. Happily for us, the Armistice intervened before the Germans had completed more than one of the big submersible cruisers which might have rendered the convoy system abortive. Only the *U 139* was commissioned in time to perform any war service; but her exploit in pouring 6-inch shells into a convoy from a distance beyond the range of the escorting ships' guns showed what our losses might have been had a dozen or more of these formidable vessels been at work. There is no doubt that in future wars the large "U"

ability" will be solved, and the submarine will then obtain the full benefit of its economical engines and generous fuel capacity.

Progress in submarine design during and since the war has presented no startling features. True, dimensions have grown considerably, above-water speed has increased, and the armament has been strengthened; but the resultant gain in offensive power has been more than balanced by concurrent developments in anti-submarine tactics. Perhaps the most notable innovation is the "trackless" torpedo, which will undoubtedly make submarine attack more dangerous than before. Propelled by electricity instead of compressed air, this weapon rushes through the water without leaving a tell-tale wake of air-bubbles, and those on board the target ship consequently have no warning of its approach.

The disabilities under which the submarine labours when operating offensively are, of course, as much in evidence when it is on the defensive. Its value as a means of coast protection

has yet to be demonstrated. The Germans, at any rate, reposed but little confidence in it for this particular duty. Although Bruges was the headquarters of a numerous U-boat flotilla, the defence of the Belgian seaboard was entrusted to shore batteries of an exceedingly elaborate character. Monitors and other vessels of the Dover Patrol were often attacked by submarines while bombarding or patrolling off the Flanders coast, but casualties from this cause were insignificant. In fact, judged by war experience, the rôle of coast defender is that which the submarine is least qualified



FACTS ON WHICH THE BRITISH PROPOSAL TO ABOLISH SUBMARINES WAS BASED: STATISTICS OF GERMAN "U" BOAT "FRIGHTFULNESS" DURING THE WAR.

In his powerful plea at the Washington Conference for the total abolition of submarines, Lord Lee of Fareham (the First Lord of the Admiralty) said that, although Great Britain possessed probably the most efficient submarine navy in the world, he was prepared to scrap the whole of this great fleet and disband the personnel, provided that other Powers would do the same. That was the British offer to the world, and he believed it was a greater contribution to the cause of humanity than the limitation of capital ships. It was stated later that France's insistence on a submarine tonnage of 90,000 had made any agreement on the subject impossible, and that further discussion had been closed.

Drawn by W. B. Robinson. (Copyright.)

cruiser, possessing a sea endurance of 20,000 miles and a battery of long-range guns, will represent a grave danger to shipping, and one that will be exceptionally difficult to counter.

Apart from the power of travelling under water, the submarine enjoys an advantage over all other types of war-vessels in respect of cruising radius. Thanks to its Diesel engines and the heavy load of oil fuel which can be carried, even the smallest submarine has an extraordinary range of action. German mine-laying boats of the "UC" class, displacing only 417 tons, had a nominal cruising endurance of 8700 miles; and the larger types, such as the *U 117* and *U 142*, could cover a distance of 15,000 to 20,000 miles on one load of fuel. Whether the personnel could have stood the physical and mental strain involved by voyages of such duration in vessels not remarkable for comfort or internal roominess is more than doubtful; but it is certain that the larger German submarines made war cruises up to 8000 miles. The suggested displacement limit of 500 tons would not, therefore, have relegated the submarine to the category of short-range weapons, for a vessel of even this modest size would probably be good for a continuous cruise of 5000 miles. With increased dimensions, improved living quarters, and enlarged deck space for exercise, the problem of "habit-

to fill. One reason for this is its comparatively deep draught. The ideal ship for operating in coastal areas is one that draws very little water, and is thus able to navigate where heavier vessels cannot follow. Lacking as it does this essential faculty, the submarine cannot properly be classed as a coast-defence type.

Whatever part the submarine may be destined to play in future warfare on the high seas, it will have few opportunities for effective action in narrower zones. Thanks to war and post-war developments in the science of sound-ranging, hostile submarines in such areas as the North Sea and the Mediterranean would no longer represent a very grave menace. By means of hydrophones laid out in series and linked up with shore stations at suitable points, it is now possible to locate, almost at once, the exact position of any heavy explosion, such as a mine or torpedo, which occurs in any part of the North Sea. This means that if a submarine fired one torpedo and scored a hit, it would immediately betray its precise location to the listeners ashore, who could call up by wireless signal or telephone every patrol vessel, including aircraft, available; and thereafter that particular submarine would be more or less innocuous.

THRILLS OF TARPON-FISHING: A MONSTER SHARK DEVOURS THE CATCH.

DRAWN BY W. R. S. STOTT.



"THE TIGER OF THE SEA" TAKES A HAND IN THE GAME: A DOUBLY ASSAILED TARPON—HOOKED BY MAN AND BITTEN BY A SHARK, IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

Tarpon-fishing, itself one of the most exciting sports, is frequently complicated by even greater thrills, caused by sharks, saw-fish, and alligators. Such "by-products" of tarpon-fishing were illustrated in our issue of October 15 last, and those of March 26, 1921, and July 17, 1920, contained further photographs of the sport, which is fully described in "Florida Enchantments," a book by Messrs. A. W. and Julian A. Dimock. Describing an incident like that illustrated here, the latter writes: "A tarpon which had just jumped near the canoe

was rising beside us for another leap when he was seized by a great shark and bitten in two. A blow from the tail of the monster nearly swamped the canoe." Another time a tarpon, almost exhausted after being played, suddenly darted off and ran out 200 yards of line. As was correctly guessed, a shark had swallowed him. "I paddled the canoe to the beach," says the writer, "and after much toil we succeeded in stranding the brute, with the tarpon in the stomach of his slayer."—[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

AGITATION IN INDIA AND EGYPT; AND A DANGEROUS WAR RELIC.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY F. MATON (JEMAPPES-LES-MONS); AND FRANK WADE.



INTENDED FOR AIR RAIDS ON ENGLAND: A HUGE GERMAN BOMB (UNEXPLODED UNEARTHED AT HAVAY, NEAR MONS, WHERE IT WAS FIRED EXPERIMENTALLY.



SHOWING THE DEPTH (ABOUT FORTY-FIVE FEET) TO WHICH THE ABOVE BOMB HAD PENETRATED THE GROUND: THE PIT DUG AT HAVAY TO EXCAVATE IT



WEARING A "GHANDI" CAP AND HAND-WOVEN CLOTHING IN ACCORDANCE WITH HIS LEADER'S ANTI-FACTORY CREED: AN INDIAN NON-CO-OPERATOR.



RECENTLY DEPORTED, WITH FIVE OF HIS COLLEAGUES, TO CEYLON: ZAGHLUL PASHA, THE EGYPTIAN AGITATOR, ADDRESSING AN OPEN-AIR MEETING OF HIS SUPPORTERS IN CAIRO.

The huge German bomb illustrated above, about 7 ft. long and weighing 2000 kilogrammes (about 4404 lb. or nearly 2 tons), was designed for the aerial bombardment of this country. A correspondent informs us that it was fired experimentally near Mons during the German occupation, and fell at the village of Havay, without exploding, but burying itself in the ground to a depth of 14 metres (about 45 ft.). The presence of this dangerous relic of the war caused great anxiety to the inhabitants. The Germans failed to recover it, but it was recently unearthed after excavations that took six months, and necessitated the digging up of 4000 cubic metres of soil.—At the Indian

National Congress held at Ahmedabad from December 27 to 29, "Mahatma" Gandhi, the leader of the Non-Co-operation movement, was recognised as dictator. He still maintained his policy of civil disobedience and opposed violent measures. It may be recalled that Gandhi denounces the factory system, urges the boycott of foreign cloth, and preaches the use of the spinning-wheel for hand-woven material. His followers wear what is known as the "Gandhi" cap.—Zaghlul Pasha, the Egyptian Nationalist leader, who was recently removed to Suez, has since been deported to Ceylon, with five of his colleagues. They left Suez on December 29 in the steamer "Franz Ferdinand."

"WHOM THE KING DELIGHTETH TO HONOUR": IN THE NEW YEAR LIST.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY VANDYK, BASSANO, LAPAYTTE, RUSSELL, FOULSHAM AND BANFIELD LTD., HUGHES, PHOTOPRESS, TOPICAL, ELLIOTT AND FRY, L.N.A. AND SWAINE.



MISS ETHEL SMYTH (D.B.E.).
Dr. Smyth is the well-known composer of "The Wreckers," etc.



LADY GREENWOOD (D.B.E.).
Wife of Sir Hamar Greenwood. For services in Ireland.



COL. JOSEPH REED (KT.).
Chairman, Press Association. For public services.



MRS. MARY HUGHES (G.B.E.).
Wife of Australian Prime Minister. War services in Australia.



MARCHIONESS CURZON OF KEDLESTON (G.B.E.).
War services to Red Cross, etc.



MR. CHARLES HAWTREY (KT.).
The well-known actor.



MR. LANDON RONALD (KT.).
Composer and conductor.



SIR HENRY JONES (C.H.).
Professor of Moral Philosophy, University of Glasgow.



MR. J. HAVELOCK WILSON (C.H.).
Sec. Mer. Seamen's League.



PROF. HERDMAN (KT.).
President of the British Association.



MR. GERALD DU MAURIER (KT.).
The well-known actor-manager.



MR. J. J. SHANNON, R.A. (KT.).
The distinguished artist. President, Society of Portrait Painters.



SIR HENRY NEWBOLT (C.H.).
The distinguished poet.



MR. JOSEPH WATSON (BARON).
For valuable war services.



SIR GEORGE R. BLADES (BT.).
M.P. for Epsom Division.



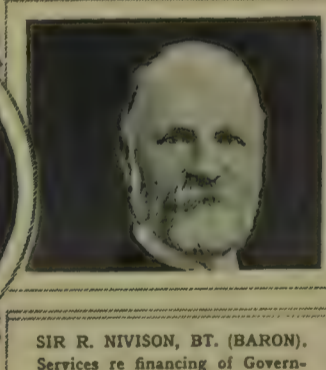
MR. JOHN W. GILBERT (K.B.E.).
Ex-Chairman of the L.C.C.



MR. HAROLD V. MACKINTOSH (KT.).
For public and local services.



MR. ROBERT C. WITT (KT.).
Trustee, National Gallery. Chairman, Nat. Art-Collections Fund.



SIR R. NIVISON, BT. (BARON).
Services re financing of Government schemes and to Dominions.



SIR E. M. MOUNTAIN (BT.).
Chairman, Eagle, Star, and British Dominions Insurance Co.



MR. A. S. MAYS-SMITH (KT.).
President, Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders.



MR. ALEXANDER RICHARDSON (KT.).
M.P. for Gravesend.



MR. WILLIAM M. LETTS (K.B.E.).
Director of Crossley Motors, Ltd.



SIR J. BUCHANAN, BT. (BARON).
Supporter of numerous public and charitable objects.



PROFESSOR CHARLES S. SHERRINGTON (G.B.E.).
President of the Royal Society.



MR. FRANCIS WILLEY (BARON).
War services to Wool Control.



RT. HON. E. CECIL (G.B.E.).
Secretary-General of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England.

The New Year's Honours List included the names of four new Barons, five Privy Councillors, seventeen Baronets, and 112 new Knights. Sir J. M. Barrie received the Order of Merit. In addition to the Prime Minister's List were the customary Foreign Office and Colonial Lists. The chief ladies decorated are the

Marchioness Curzon of Kedleston and Mrs. Hughes (Dames Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire); Lady Greenwood and Dr. Ethel Smyth (Dames Commanders); and Mrs. Evelyn Brinton and Mrs. Ena Darell (C.B.E.s). Many service honours and promotions were also announced.



THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

THIS being our first issue in the New Year, the first thing to do is most warmly to wish every reader a happy one. It is said that to will a thing strongly is more than half-way towards obtaining it; therefore, let us all will a bright, happy, and prosperous New Year. "'There's luck in odd numbers,' says Brian O'Lynn"; but Ireland is under the weather just now, and her prophets have little honour in their own country, so we will give Brian none in ours, and put our hopes a hundred to one on even numbers, and back 1922 for all we are worth.

We have a royal wedding coming along next month, one in which we are all deeply interested, when the only Princess of our Royal House of Windsor weds a British nobleman of a family of fine old English tradition. There will be the wedding of the Queen's nephew, Lord Eltham, too, with Miss Dorothy Hastings, second daughter of the Hon. Osmond and Mrs. Hastings, niece of the Earl of Huntingdon—and that Earldom is third in precedence in the United Kingdom, Shrewsbury and Derby preceding it. There is a Royal Plantagenet quartering in the family arms, through Margaret Plantagenet, daughter of the Duke of Clarence, niece of Edward IV., whose granddaughter was the wife of the second Earl of Huntingdon.

Robin Hood was supposed to have been an Earl of Huntingdon, and that the tradition is held of account in the family is proved by the fact that one of the bride-elect's brothers is called Robin Hood William Stewart Hastings. Her mother is Scottish, having been Miss Mary C. C. Tarratt of Ellary, member of an old Argyllshire family. On her father's side, Miss Dorothy Hastings had as her grandmother a very beautiful and sport-loving Irishwoman, Wilmot Countess of Huntingdon, who was the only daughter of the Hon. John

Craven Westenra, owner of Sharavogue, King's County, now Lord Huntingdon's Irish seat.

There is something about the romance of fortunes that is most enthralling. The best are those that are made or apparently created out of nothing. Who would suppose that a young man who made with his wife's help a boiling of real good toffee was laying the foundation of a huge fortune?



A SMART PYJAMA SUIT.

It is made of crêpe-de-Chine and lace, and is an essentially feminine version of a masculine garment.

It was so—the young man's name was Mackintosh, which is a household one in connection with the favourite sweetmeat of the day with children of all ages. The toffee, excellent as it was, did not, in modern parlance, "do the trick" alone. Mr. Mackintosh had modern, go-ahead, business instincts. He knew he had a good thing; next step was to let the public know it, so he gave the whole of that first batch of toffee away. The first year's profits were used to further business, and so on, until Mackintosh's Toffee de Luxe is sold in such quantities that it is known the world over, and its proprietor died full of honour and of wealth, having experienced the romance of fortune-making. It was not his to find a gold-mine or invent some simple wonder, but to make a toffee of rare excellence, keep it excellent, and use his genius to let the world know about it. He was only fifty-one when he died, so his fortune did not take long in the making. The first batch of toffee was boiled and given away when he was twenty-two.

Irish wit is not dead yet, although cruelty and crime have tried it hard. An old basket-woman sitting in the street near a hotel in Dublin was heard to say, as a trolley full of "black-and-tans," having a frame-work for a hood over it, passed by: "Ay, there ye go. The Boers got ye into khaki; and the Jarmins got ye into tin hats; but bedad it took the Irish to put ye in a cage!" She was as grave as a judge and was soliloquising to please herself. An Irishman who had been long absent from his country heard her, and was thankful for the real Irishry of it.

Mothers are very fussy now that their boys are being got ready for school. A bright youngster gave some excellent advice to his maternal parent, who was as much exercised in her mind as if she were equipping a whole house for Eton, instead of a unit in one. He told her to go to a first-rate place, like Charles Baker and Co., 271, High Holborn, or any of their branches at Ludgate Hill, Edgware Road, King Street, Hammersmith, etc., and get from them an outfit catalogue compiled from the inventories of the big schools. He told her all the fellows' mothers did that, specifying the school, whether Eton, Harrow, Rugby, Winchester, Wellington, Haileybury; and Charles Baker knew exactly what was required. The clothes, he assured her, were just right—all school-boys knew that—for the firm manufactured their own clothing, gave first-rate value, and had been boys' specialists in his grandfather's day. It was a wise mother, and followed her boy's advice, wholly discarding the irritating state of fuss.

The noted firm of Schoolbred's, Tottenham House, London, W.1, have a three-days' sale. Whatever is acquired during those three days in any department of that house will prove a bargain, in that it will be really remarkable value for money. Even groceries are included in the sale, which will be from Monday morning next until Wednesday evening. A velour cloth coat, trimmed with fur, for 4 guineas, is just a little indication of the possibilities. Girls' warm winter coats in various sizes are reduced from 5 to 8½ guineas to a uniform price of 79s. 6d. Shoes, stockings, gloves, hats, furniture, ironmongery and brushes, stationery, china and glass, men's and boys' outfits, carpets—all come into this sale, which is a real opportunity for practising economy in the pleasantest way.

Harrods' one-week sale begins on Monday and ends on Saturday. The nature of the bargains to be obtained are so well known that shoppers come from all parts to avail themselves of so splendid an opportunity. Mothers with girls going back to school will find wonderful value in school frocks for two guineas, pilot cloth coats for 29s. 6d. and 33s. 6d., according to size. Brogue shoes, which were 49s. 6d., go for 21s. 9d. Wonderful value will be found in fur. With a Christmas gift of 8 guineas, a lovely blue wolf tie, that looks worth 25 guineas and is as becoming and comfortable as if that were what it cost, can be bought. There are three-button French kid gloves for 4s. 11d., and white washable doeskin two-button gloves for 5s. 11d. Whatever is wanted, carpets, curtains, pianos, furniture, groceries, wines and spirits, cigars, cigarettes, gramophones, china and glass—in fact, all that is needed for the person or the house, can be bought next week at Harrods'



AN AFTERNOON DRESS WITH THE NEWEST KIND OF SLEEVES.

It is in cornflower-blue crêpe-de-Chine, and is trimmed with finely pleated gros-grain ribbon of the same hue. The sleeves are very wide, and the arm-hole reaches very nearly down to the waist.



A NEW VERSION OF THE COAT AND SKIRT.

Nothing could be more comfortable and smart for walking than this fur-trimmed velours coat and skirt.

sale, of Harrods' own first-rate, reliable, and wholly good stock, at bargain prices. Therefore shall all roads lead to Harrods. A. E. L.



These Ten

Film is the teeth's chief enemy.
 Film can be combated daily in two effective ways.
 Starch deposits ferment and form acid on or between the teeth.
 That starch can and should be digested by saliva.
 Acids may cause tooth decay.
 The saliva can and should neutralize those acids.
 Saliva is Nature's great tooth-protecting agent.
 It can easily be multiplied.
 A proper diet can multiply salivary flow. A tooth paste can accomplish it also.

Ten Late Discoveries

Which are saving millions of teeth

Dental research has in late years discovered ten most important facts.

They have changed the old ideas on teeth cleaning. They have led to new effects. And to millions those effects are bringing a new dental era.

A new-type dentifrice has been evolved to comply with these new findings. People of nearly every race, under dental advice, are adopting it.

This is to offer you a ten-day test, so you may clearly see and feel the benefits it brings.

How to fight film

One great result is to fight the film, a potential source of most tooth troubles.

Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays there. If not removed—and daily—it may be unceasing in effect.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth, and the acids may cause decay.

A daily remover

Dental science has now found two effective ways to fight film. It advises their daily use. Both are combined in this new-type dentifrice called Pepsodent.

Modern authorities endorse it, after many careful tests. Leading dentists everywhere are urging its adoption. And millions of users, nearly all the world over, now daily enjoy its effects.

Modern diet is faulty

Science also finds that modern diet leads to tooth destruction. It is rich in starch, deficient in fruit acids. Tooth troubles have been constantly increasing until very few escape them.

Now it is found that the tooth paste can bring about some of the same effects as proper diet towards tooth protection and bring them twice a day. Modern research advises that this be done.

Some desired effects

Pepsodent brings other effects with every application.

It stimulates the salivary flow, which is Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits which may otherwise cling and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer of acids which may cause decay.

Proper diet, rich in fruit acids, would bring these same effects. But the object is to bring them frequently, at the proper times, regardless of the diet.

Another effect is to keep teeth highly polished, so coats less easily adhere. Pepsin is also employed.

New whiteness, new cleanliness, new beauty

To millions of people Pepsodent is bringing whiter, cleaner, better teeth. It is doing this by natural means.

The benefits are so evident, so delightful, that anyone who knows them will desire them. A ten-day test will reveal them. Let someone in your family make it.



You'll quickly see

Send this coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. One week's results will convince you.

Pepsodent MARK
TRADE

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific tooth paste made to comply with all modern requirements. Endorsed by authorities and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

S. African distributors: Verrinder, Ltd., 106, Adderley Street, Cape Town, to whom S.A. readers may send coupon.

10-DAY TUBE FREE

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 179, 40 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. 1.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to—

Name.....

Address.....

Give full address. Write plainly.
Only one tube to a family.

I.L.N. 7/1

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

An Interesting Development.

According to recent statements in the *Motor*, we are on the eve of some very interesting developments in car-propulsion. It has long been one of the ideals of the designer who thinks in advance of his time to embody the Diesel principle in the car engine, and now it is said the Diesel-engined car is practically an accomplished fact. The Peugeot Company has, I believe, actually built a car on such lines which, while it is largely experimental for the moment, is showing unexpectedly good results. I believe the Diesel principle, very much modified to suit the conditions, will eventually be used in car practice; but, at the same time, I do not think it will reach a very advanced stage of development for some long time to come. There are certain characteristics of Diesel practice which militate very greatly against the success of an engine designed in accordance with it for use in the motor-car. The relatively enormous compression

am afraid we shall not get very far. It may be that Diesel construction can be more readily adapted to the purposes of the heavy types of motor vehicle. Indeed, I see no particular reason why it should not be used almost immediately for this. I also believe that we are close upon another development in the use of the principle in airship engines—assuming that there are going to be any airships. But we are not going to see it in use on the touring car for quite a time to come. I wish we could look forward to it, because of the very much lower cost of the crude oils which can be used, in comparison with the cost of petrol. Still, it is all very interesting, and demonstrates that motor-car design is still very far from finality.

The Treatment of New Cars.

A question has been put as to why it is that makers insist, upon the purchaser taking delivery of a new car, that it should be driven for the first five hundred or so miles at speeds of not more than twenty-five to thirty miles an hour; and that the engine and working parts generally should be given a chance to run themselves in before "seeing what the car can do." The querist points out that engines are supposed to run certain lengthy tests on the bench before they are passed for assembly into the chassis. When the latter is completed it has to undergo tests on the road of a fairly severe description, so that by the time it is ready for delivery to the purchaser it has done work amounting to a considerable mileage and should be well run in. Yet almost invariably the advice is given to treat the car very tenderly for a time.

I confess it has never occurred to me to ask why, because I have always been in the habit of driving new cars carefully, until I am satisfied by the feel that everything is working smoothly and at its best. But when one comes to think it out, it does seem a little strange that, after all the testing the car is supposed to have had, the advice is still given. It may have been noticed, however, that it is the makers of the cheaper grades of cars who give this tip to their customers. You do not, for example, get it if you are

lucky enough to be taking delivery of a Rolls-Royce, a Napier, or any car in their class. These cars are thoroughly tested before delivery, and everything has been well run in. In the case of cheaper cars, the costs of very lengthy testing and tuning up are prohibitive, and they are simply tested to comply with certain requirements—very severe, too, most of them are; and when they have reached the standard set they are



A CAR THAT IS POPULAR WITH INDIAN RULERS: H.H. THE MAHARAJAH OF KAPURTHALA IN HIS NEW ROLLS-ROYCE.

The photograph shows His Highness the Maharajah of Kapurthala, K.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., in his new Rolls-Royce recently shipped to India. Next to him is the Crown Prince of Kapurthala, and other occupants of the car are Mr. Sabab Bey and Captain S. C. Dass. The number of Rolls-Royce cars owned by Ruling Princes in India is continually increasing.

ratio employed makes for undue weight, regarded from the point of view of the car-designer; and until some means can be found of lightening the construction I



IN THE LAZIENKI PARK AT WARSAW: A 24-60-H.P. SUNBEAM LIMOUSINE LANDAULETTE.

passed. This means that the new owner has to do the running-in part of the process for himself, and that is why he is requested to take things easily for a few hundred miles. Personally, whatever the car, I always do so, because I can see no reason to do otherwise, and it is better to be sure than sorry in any case.

W. W.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2 18s. 9d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 10s. 7d.
Three Months, 14s. 1d.; or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 11s. 8d.
Three Months, 14s. 7d.; or including Christmas Number, 17s. 0d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d.
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 13s. 10d.
Three Months, 15s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number, 18s. 2d.






Look
for
this
Sign:

*"Best Possible
—that's all!"*

No. 1

is sold in the New Khaki Can.

No. 3

for Commercial Vehicles in the Blue Can.

British Petroleum Co. Ltd.

22, FENCHURCH ST., LONDON E.C.3

MONTÉ CARLO

Winter Season - October to May.

Bathing - June to September.

The most enjoyable Winter Temperature in Europe—mean Temperature 59°.



MONTÉ CARLO: PRIVATE ROOMS AND GANNE CONCERT HALL.

OPERAS, under the direction of M. R. Gunsbourg.
Orchestra Director, M. Léon Jehin. The finest Artistes
of International Repute. Gorgeous "Mise-en-Scène."

CONCERTS: Louis Ganne.
Symphoniques and Modern: Conductor, M. Lauweryns.
CLASSICAL: Conductor, M. Léon Jehin.

RUSSIAN BALLETS.

OPERETTES & LIGHT COMEDIES.

The Catering in the Hotels and Restaurants is the best the World can produce.

Through Trains daily between Calais and Monte Carlo.

OUTDOOR SPORTS.

Golf Competitions.
Olympic Games Competitions
for Ladies.
Horse Racing
(Flat and Cross Country).
Pigeon Shooting.
Sailing & Rowing Regattas.
Motor-boat Races.

Motor-cycle Hill Climbing.
Seaplane Races.
Military Tournament.
International Dog Show.
Floral Fêtes.
Boxing.
Athletic Sports.



MONTÉ CARLO: THE BEAUTIFUL GARDENS KNOWN AS "LITTLE AFRICA."



A Motor House of Character

THE structural character of all Browne & Lilly garages is one of superiority. Only the most reliable materials are used, workmanship in every detail is of the highest standard, and construction throughout is of the most approved type. Every building that leaves our works is guaranteed to give complete satisfaction. It follows, therefore, that half our business is the result of recommendation.

Illustrated catalogue, giving particulars of above, also of Bungalows, Pavilions, Chalets, Conservatories and every description of Portable Building, sent free on request.

A Doctor writes: "About 10 years ago I got a motor house from you. I only intended to use it as a temporary measure, but it has done so well that it has become a permanent structure. It is as good to-day as when I got it first. If all your work is up to this I can't imagine anyone wanting anything better."

BROWNE & LILLY, Ltd.,
Manufacturers and Exporters,
THAMES SIDE, READING.

Telegrams: Portable, Read.
Telephone: 587 Reading

THE SUPREME SUNBEAM

NEW OVERHEAD-VALVE ENGINES
ARE FITTED AS STANDARD TO
ALL SUNBEAM MODELS.

A large range of models is on exhibition at our London Showrooms which we shall be happy to show intending customers, and arrange demonstration runs if required.



24-60 H.P. SALOON.

THIS Model has been universally admired since its first appearance some two years ago, and to those who desire a superlatively comfortable town carriage it makes an irresistible appeal.

PRICE, with complete equipment - - - £1,650

The SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO, Ltd, WOLVERHAMPTON
LONDON SHOWROOMS - 12, PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, W.1
MANCHESTER SHOWROOMS - - - - - 106, DEANS GATE
Southern Service and Repair Works - - - - - 177, The Vale, Acton, London, W.3
EXPORT DEPT. 12, PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1
SUNBEAM-COATALEN AIRCRAFT ENGINES, 100,900 h.p.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

MASCOTS AND CHARMS.

NOWADAYS no motor-car seems to be regarded as complete unless its radiator is embellished with a "mascot." The "Speed-nymph," with horror in her face, is, perhaps, the most popular of all, and she is certainly less repellent than the hideous "ornaments" which elsewhere take her place. Though, probably, no one seriously believes that these adjuncts really bring luck in their train, yet in some dim, half-hearted way they stand for the last vestiges of that sturdy belief in magic which our forefathers so stoutly held.

This belief, indeed, seems to be reviving, if we may judge from the number of people who now profess their belief in "spooks" and the "occult." Faith is a very powerful "dope." This much my friend Professor Stanley Gardiner has well illustrated in a short account he has just given of the use of black coral as a charm for rheumatism among the people of the Malay Archipelago. Black coral, I should remark, represents the horny skeleton of a "soft coral" or Gorgonian, known to science as *Plexaura*. It forms great, branched, almost tree-like growths on the outer or seaward sides of coral reefs, at from ten to forty fathoms deep. It is the product of a colony of anemones. The original colony was founded by a single, free-swimming embryo, which, settling down, speedily developed into a tiny "sea-anemone," and at once proceeded to bud off from its sides other anemones. These, in turn, gave birth to other children. All remain attached to one another, and share a common system of canals, so that the food captured by each separate mouth passes into a common digestive system and a common constructive system, which is concerned with the formation of the horny skeleton which supports the whole and constitutes the precious "black coral." This, when cleaned, is twisted into rings and fashioned into bracelets which are believed to be endowed with the virtue of curing rheumatism.

There are many doctors in the Malay Archipelago, Professor Gardiner tells us, who advise their patients to make use of them, protesting that the bracelets do

good, though they cannot say why. A resident who furnished the original account suggests that the substance of this coral is radio-active, and assures us that "I can testify that, during a residence of forty-seven years in this part of the world, I have never met a person who has used one of these bracelets who has not derived benefit from it. The bracelets are usually worn on the left arm. All the natives are firmly convinced of their efficacy; and all seamen and others who are much exposed to the wet make use of them. They maintain that they must be used

Any concretions in any part of the body, however caused, may give the regular symptoms. And he suggests, and most of us will agree with him, that these "cures" are faith-cures. Experiment has shown that such bracelets yield absolutely no trace of radio-activity, nor are they composed of any substance which could have any curative properties in this regard. But the association of such bracelets with rheumatism is, by no means confined to the Malay Archipelago. On the contrary, it is widely spread among the fisher-folk from Suez to the most distant parts of the Pacific. And they are often made of the skeleton of a totally different kind of anemone—that which furnishes the true "black" coral (*Antipatharia*).

Sometimes necklets, instead of bracelets, are worn, and sometimes in the belief, not that they ward off rheumatism, but that they save the wearer from drowning—wherein they recall the "little silver crucifix that keeps a man from harm" in one of Kipling's stories.

Rheumatism, as Professor Gardiner remarks, would seem to be particularly a "charm" disease. All over England a potato is carried in the pocket as a remedy, and several ladies residing in Cambridge derive great benefit from the permanent presence of horse-chestnuts below their couches. Rings of metal—tin in many parts of the West—are a regular specific. The "toad-stone," and toads, both alive and baked, from time immemorial have been used as charms against all sorts of evils. The list, indeed, of animals and plants which have at one time or another been made to furnish dope for dupes is an incredibly long one. And it would seem that it is still receiving additions.—W. P. PYCRAFT.



THE PRINCE OF WALES WITH HIS HOST AT BIKANIR: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS AND THE MAHARAJAH WALKING IN PROCESSION TO THE DURBAR HALL AFTER THE PRINCE'S ARRIVAL.

The Prince of Wales reached Bikanir by rail on December 2, and was received at the station by the Maharajah in full State dress, with six stars and the broad riband of the Victorian Order, attended by his two sons, the Maharaj-Kumar and the Maharaj Prithi Singhji, and a number of Court dignitaries. They proceeded to the Durbar Hall in the Ganga Niwas Fort. Among the guests was the Jam Sahib of Nawanagar (Ranjitsinhji). Other photographs illustrating the Bikanir visit, appear on a double-page in this number.—[Photograph by C.N.]

quite plain; any ornamentation of gold or silver renders them useless."

Commenting on this, Professor Gardiner points out that rheumatism is one of those diseases which can have as many causes as there are weeks in the year.

district covered, particulars of the Royal Family and Households, Privy Council, Ministry and Public Departments, foreign representatives in London, Peers, and Members of Parliament, arranged under their constituencies as well as alphabetically.

With its January 1922 issue, the "Royal Blue-Book" (Kelly's Directories; 10s. 6d. net) reaches its 200th edition, and remains as valuable as ever as a handy directory to what might be called the "inner quadrangle" of social London. Among other useful information it includes a Court and Parliamentary Guide, with a plan of the

Curling



THE mellowness of RED TAPE Whisky gives a satisfaction possible only with the very finest of old whisky.

Red Tape
The Whisky

is everywhere the preference of careful buyers. Make it your preference.

Sole Proprietors:

BAIRD-TAYLOR BROS.
GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.



REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

THE BATH PREPARATION PAR EXCELLENCE

Cures Corns or Callouses & All Foot Troubles **Stops Rheumatic Aches & Pains Within Ten Minutes**

MAY MOORE DUPREZ

LEE WHITE

SIR HARRY LAUDER

PHYLLIS HONKMAN

CONSTANCE WORTH

IVY DUKE

POPPY WYNHAM

NOTHING BUT PRAISE

ON ALL SIDES

DAISY DORNER

HARRY PILGER

OSWALD WILLIAMS

HETTY KING

Banishes Muscular Strains & Sprains, Chilblains, Eczema, Rashes, Insect Bites & Similar Tortures.

Unrivalled for Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis & All Uric Acid Disorders, Skin Diseases, Etc.

Price 2/- & 3/3 (DOUBLE SIZE)

Obtainable at All Chemists.

THEY ALL USE & HIGHLY RECOMMEND

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

as also do EUGENE CORRI, J. B. HOBBS, ERNEST BARRY, ABE MITCHELL, GEO. CARPENTIER, T. DESCAMPS, BILLY WELLS, JIMMY WILDE, JOE BECKETT, ALFRED SHRUBB, TOM PAYNE, and hundreds of other prominent people.

To produce a pain-relieving and refreshing medicated and oxygenated bath or foot bath having wonderful curative powers, merely dissolve Reudel Bath Saltrates powder in plain water. This saltrates compound exactly reproduces in concentrated form the essential constituents found in the well-known medicinal bathing waters of Carlsbad, Aix les Bains, and Buffalo Lithia Springs.

SALTRATES LIMITED, Euston Buildings, London, N.W.1.

Photos by Hans, Dorothy Widdow, Veronesi, Posing, Northwood Studios, Valerie, Swaine, Foulham & Bandfield, Debus, 'Daily Sketch', 'Stage Photo Co.'

P. & C. HABIG



HATTER'S VIENNA

Ask your Hatter for our Original Velour and Felt Hats.

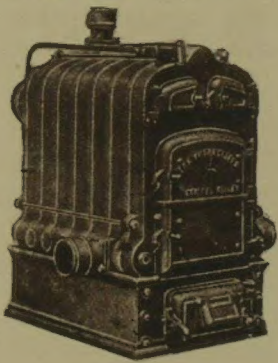
NEWTON, CHAMBERS & CO., LTD.

Thorncliffe Ironworks, Near Sheffield. Established 1793.

Telegrams: "NEWTON, SHEFFIELD."

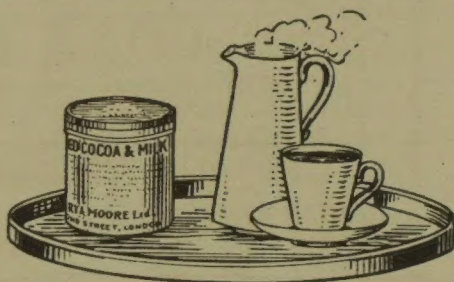
Telephone 2200. Two Lines.

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF HEATING APPARATUS.



BRANCH OFFICES,

LONDON: 1-Brook House, 10-12, Walbrook, E.C.4.
MANCHESTER: 1-Grosvenor Buildings, Deansgate.
LIVERPOOL: 1-50a, Lord Street, W.
SHEFFIELD: 1-Moorhead.



The only Cocoa I can Digest

This is the verdict passed upon Savory & Moore's Cocoa & Milk by those who are unable to take cocoa in the ordinary form. It is made from specially selected cocoa and pure sterilised country milk, and being partially peptonised it is perfectly easy of digestion even by the most delicate.

Savory & Moore's Cocoa & Milk is highly nourishing and of delicious flavour. It is of great benefit to all who suffer from digestive weakness, and it is an excellent thing to take the last thing at night, as it brings quiet, refreshing sleep. It requires only hot water.

TINS, 2/2 & 3/6. Of all Chemists and Stores.

PEPTONISED

SAVORY & MOORE'S COCOA & MILK



Cuticura Insures Thick Glossy Hair

Shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin do much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff and promote the healthy condition necessary to producing luxuriant hair.

Soap 1s., Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C.1. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

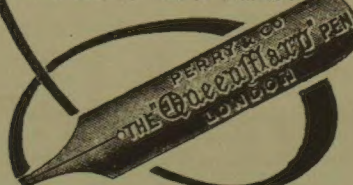
PERRY PENS

TESTED

No. 1914

THE QUEEN MARY PEN

Price 9d. per box. Made of the finest white metal. This beautiful pen has received the gracious approval of HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN. Assorted sample box containing 24 Perry Tested Pens 9d. from all Stationers.



Or post free 11d. from Perry & Co., Ltd., 49, Old Bailey, E.C.1.

BARGAINS

THAT CANNOT BE REPEATED.

During our great January Sale of Irish Linen we are offering all our standard goods at greatly reduced prices. Many of the offers we cannot repeat at the price after they are sold out.

Illustrated Bargain List No. 40D will be sent post free upon request.

No. IL 71.—Clearing line in fine Irish linen double damask CLOTHS and NAPKINS, at prices which cannot be repeated. Size 2 x 2 yds. Each 27/6

Napkins to match. 22 x 22 ins. 6 for 15/6

No. IL 71.—Splendid offer in hemstitched linen SHEETS. Size 2 x 3 yds. Per pair 46/6

We guarantee delivery of parcels to any address in the U.K., and pay carriage on orders of 20/- and upwards.

Great Linen Sale

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD

Linen Manufacturers • Belfast.

Franco-British Exhibition 1908: GOLD MEDAL

Try this chocolate covered Fruit Lozenge

CONSTIPATION
GASTRIC & INTESTINAL TROUBLES

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON



Sold by all Chemists & Druggists, 4/6 per box. 67, Southwark Bridge Road, LONDON, S. E. 1.

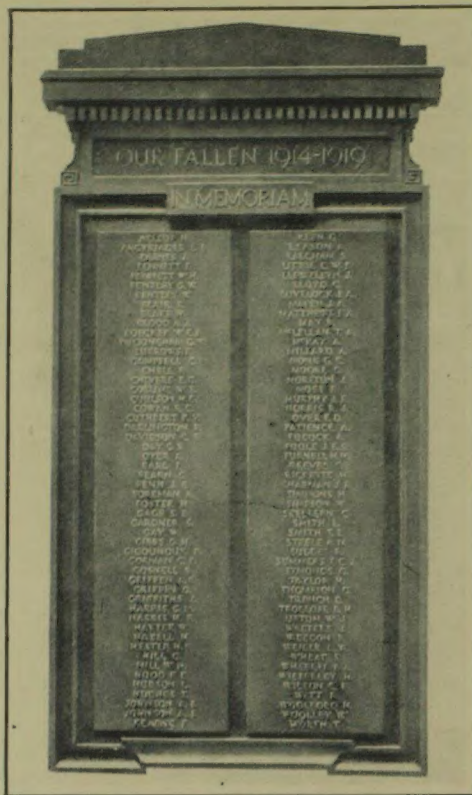
THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE TRUTH ABOUT BLAYDS." AT THE GLOBE.

IT is not only our Georgian novelists and essayists who are obtaining their effects by getting back, as it were, on the Victorians. The dominant figure of Mr. A. A. Milne's new comedy, brief though his appearance, is a Victorian, "the last of the Victorians," a veteran poet whose legend shadows and oppresses his household. But Mr. Milne parts company with our modern iconoclasts. For, while he prepares us for the revelation that Blayds and his family have flourished on a lie, the theme which he works out so cleverly and so convincingly is the reverse of to-day's favourite maxim, "The truth at all costs." The play makes admirable comedy, and with the wit and literary finish of its dialogue, its note of sustained irony, its success in raising expectancy in the first act, and developing an interesting idea emotionally in the sequel, stands as quite the best thing Mr. Milne has given the stage. Acting of convincing intensity is provided by Miss Irene Vanbrugh, matchless in such a rôle as that of Isobel. Youth is pleasantly portrayed by Miss Faith Celli and Mr. Jack Hobbs; Miss Irene Rooke is your woolly-brained woman of middle age to the life; Mr. Dion Boucicault has a brilliant make-up for the critic, if he slightly overacts him; and Mr. McKinnel, with only half an act in which to produce an effect, does wonders with his study of the Victorian relic.

"POT LUCK," AND OTHER HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENTS.

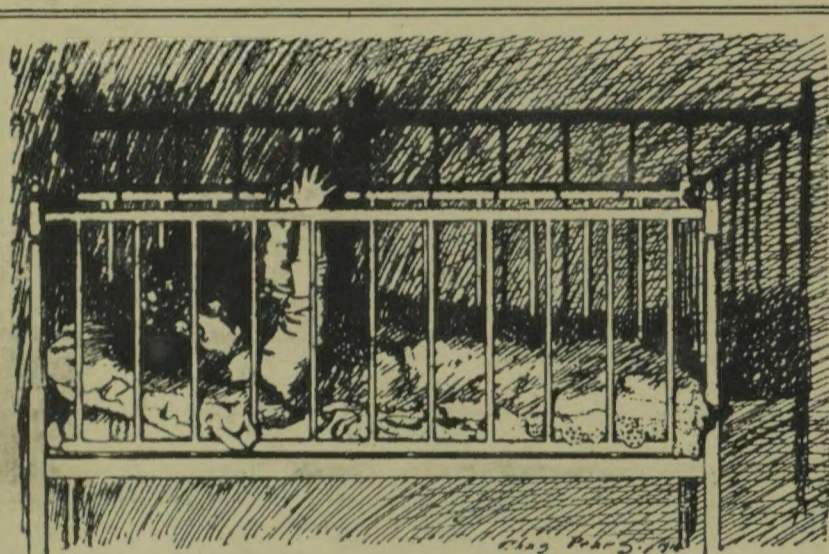
If the new Vaudeville revue, "Pot Luck," proves a big success, as it will be, that success will be largely



COMMEMORATING 100 EMPLOYEES OF AN ANGLO-SWISS FIRM: THE NESTLÉ WAR MEMORIAL.

due to the efforts of the two leading members of the cast, Miss Beatrice Lillie and Mr. Jack Hulbert, for whose versatility it provides so admirable a vehicle. An entertainment of the revue order is also offered at the Queen's in "Splinters of 1922," supplied by "Les Rouges et Noirs," a concert party which sprang into existence during the war, and, headed by Mr. Hal Jones and Mr. Reg. Stone, should continue to give pleasure during peace. At Daly's, "The Maid of the Mountains" makes an acceptable reappearance, with Miss José Collins singing as freshly as ever, and Mr. Bertram Wallis and Miss Mabel Sealby resuming their old parts. And another holiday favourite is to be found at the Kingsway, where Mr. Bromley Challenor is once more billed in "Charles Marlowe's" rollicking farce, "When Knights Were Bold."

It is not generally known that "Swiss milk" has been produced in this country for upwards of half a century. The recent unveiling of the War Memorial to employees of Messrs. Nestlé and Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Co., at their head offices in Eastcheap, shows that exactly one hundred men of their staff made the great sacrifice in the war. As shown in the photograph on this page, the memorial is a bronze panel with raised letters of the names of the fallen. Messrs. Nestlé employ a great number of ex-Service men in their seven large English condenseries, and the very large proportion among them of "discharged unfit" ex-soldiers and sailors brought a letter of keen appreciation from Lord Haig, of which the recipients are naturally very proud—particularly as they are a Swiss firm, although established in England for fifty-four years.



"Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,
Smiles awake you when you rise;
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby."

Golden Slumbers

NOT in the black darkness which gives birth to fears, nor in the chilliness of an unwarmed nursery, but in the shadowy light and the radiant warmth of the gas-fire, the baby goes to sleep.

The All-Gas Nursery is the Ideal Nursery

For further information on the "Modern Nursery," write for Gas Economy Leaflet No. XVII. to

The British Commercial Gas Association

30 Grosvenor



Gardens, S.W. 1

EXCHANGE NO ROBBERY!

THAT is why Sharp's Super-Kreem Toffee—the most delicious sweet ever produced—is the link of affection between these Kiddies. Its fascinating flavour wins all hearts and it is so pure, wholesome and nourishing that Kiddies or grown-ups can eat it to their hearts' content. It is the essence of goodness, the delight of all who taste it, and a sure charm of joy to every Kiddie.

Sold loose by weight, or in 4-lb. decorated tins—also sold in 1½, 1½ & 2½ tins. If unobtainable in your district kindly send post card giving name of your confectioner.

8^d. per 1-lb.
E. SHARP & SONS, LTD., MAIDSTONE.
The Largest Manufacturers of Toffee in the World.

SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Canisters at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c.

Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.1

Foster THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD Clark's Cream Custard

Family Tins
1/1. Packets
9d., and in
small packets.



Lt. - Col. RICHARDSON
PEDIGREE
AIREDALES
SPECIALLY TRAINED FOR PROTECTION AGAINST BURGLARS.
FOR LADIES' GUARDS, ETC.
from 10 Gns. PUPS 7 Gns.
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts.
Tel: 42 Broxbourne 20 minutes from Liverpool St., G.E.R.

CRANE

Satisfactory Sanitary Service.
Quality and Dependability.

CRANE - BENNETT LTD.,
Sanitary Fittings Specialists,
Head Office & Showroom: 45-51, Leam St., London, E.1.

Culleton's Heraldic Office

2, KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S, LONDON, S.W. 1
Please Note New Address.

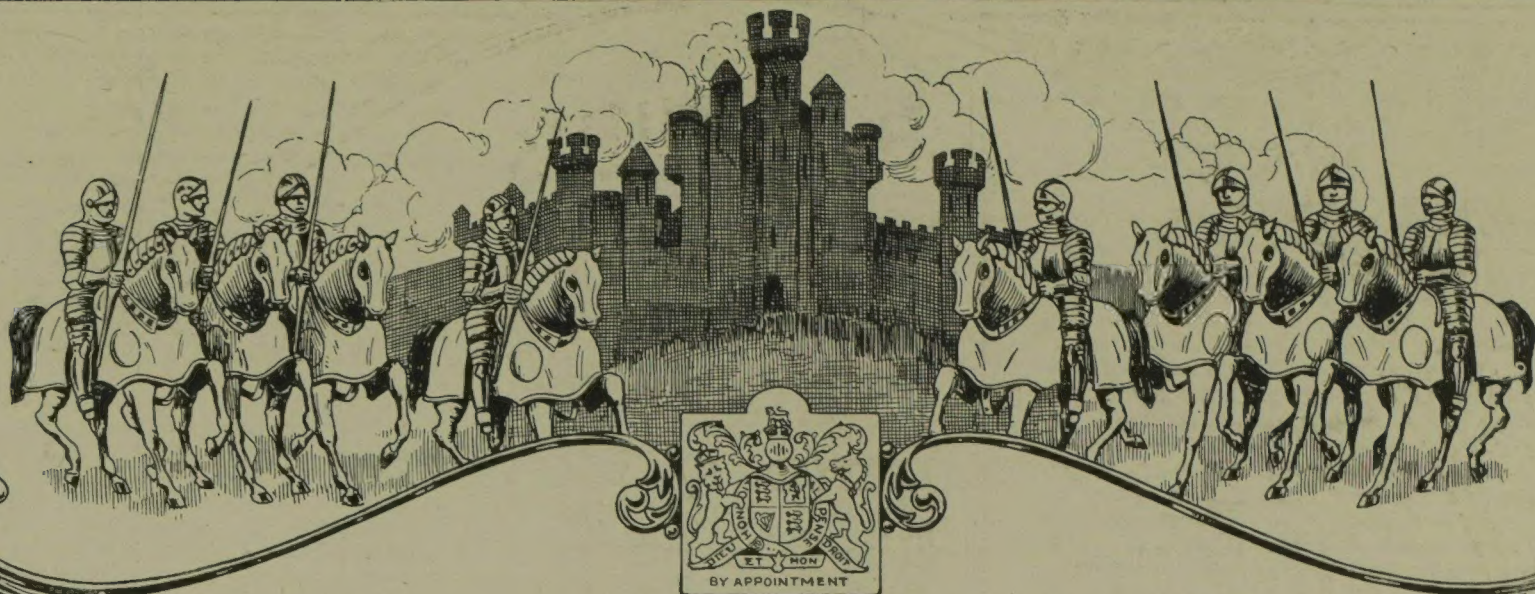
Arms and Pedigrees of English and Foreign Families.

Genealogical Researches in Public Records.
PEDIGREES ENGRAVED AND EMBLAZONED.
Seals, Rings, Dies, Book-plates (ex-libris) Engraved.
Sketches and Designs for all purposes.

THE BRITISH BERKEFELD FILTER



SARDINIA HOUSE, KINGSWAY, W.C.2.



A POWERFUL PROTECTION

against the effects of sun, wind and rain upon delicate, sensitive skins is provided in

Knight's Castile Soap.

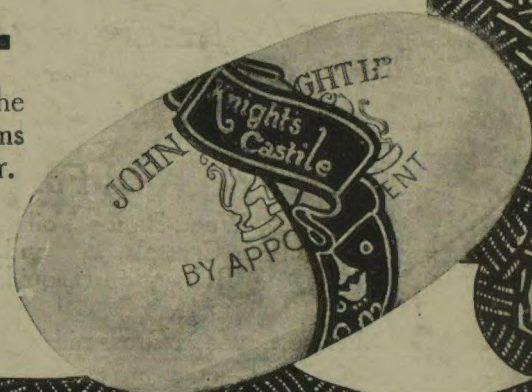
The great purifying and cleansing properties of this soap make the skin healthy, giving it power to resist the attacks of harmful germs which penetrate and disfigure a skin that lacks tone and vigour.

Knight's Castile Soap acts like a softening emollient, rendering the skin fresh in appearance and beautifully soft and elastic.

See you get Knight's Castile.

Manufactured by JOHN KNIGHT, LTD., LONDON.

The Soap with
the Red Band



Your
Reflection
will be
Perfection
—if you take—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

GROSSMITH'S Wana-Ranee^{Regd}

Perfume of Ceylon

THE most fastidious lover of sweet scents finds in Wana-Ranee a mystic charm entirely its own and altogether delightful. Distinctively Eastern in character, it is indeed a Queen among Perfumes and

A Dream of Oriental Fragrance
exquisitely floral and lastingly refreshing.

4/9, 9/6, 19/-, 32/- and 63/- per bottle.

WANA-RANEE FACE POWDER

Adherent and unobtrusive, it gives the complexion a velvet softness and delicate attractiveness.

9½d. and 1/2 per box.

Powder Leaf Books, 7d. each.

For a perfectly harmonious toilet use also

Wana-Ranee Toilet Soap, 10½d. and 1/7 per tablet; Toilet Cream, 1/3; Dental Cream, 1/3; Bath Crystals, 2/9 and 5/3; Hair Lotion, 10/-; Toilet Water, 8/6; Shampoo Powders, 3d. each; Brilliantine (Liquid), 2/-; (Solid), 1/4; Talcum Powder, 1/3; Sachets, 9d.; Cachous, 6d.

Other Perfumes in Grossmith's Oriental Series are:—

SHEM-EL-NESSIM,

The Scent of Araby.

PHŪL-NĀNĀ,

The Fascinating Indian Perfume.

HASU-NO-HANA,

The Scent of the Japanese Lotus Lily.

Of all Chemists and Dealers in Perfumery and from the Sole Proprietors:

J. GROSSMITH & SON, Ltd.,

Distillers of Perfumes and Fine Soap Makers

Newgate Street,
LONDON.

